Beaver & Gephart


# Bellefonte Republican.

VOL. XXIII BELLEFONTE, PA., THURSDAY MORNING. DECEMBER 3, 1891. NO.

Established in 1869. vernment, of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."—A LINCOLN. Terms: $1 50 per Year


## WASHINGTON LETTER.

[Our Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, Nov. 30, 1891.

The President's message to Congress is complete, but the precautions are such that there is not even a probability that it will get out before it is sent to Congress. It has not been sent to the government Printing Office to be put in type and there is a possibility that it may not go there at all, as it is now possible to duplicate each type written page of it as many times as may be desired, right in the White House under the eye of private Secretary Halford and Miss Sanger, the President's confidential stenographer. Your correspondent is assured by one who knows that the message is one of the ablest ever written and that it is particularly strong in matter with which partisan politics should have nothing to do.

The last week of the Speakership fight begins with a rush. More than two hundred members of the House have arrived within the last forty-eight hours, which gives the friends of the several candidates material to work upon. Springer of Illinois, has the gaudiest headquarters and also the noisiest, although a week ago he was not considered "in it" at all. Among his loudest shouters are a quartette of Illinoians who held office under the Cleveland administration—ex-Pension Commissioner Black; Free Winston ex-Minister to Persia; Lambert Tree, ex-Minister to Belgium, and Adlai Stevenson, ex-first Assistant Postmaster-General. Henry George is lobbying all he knows how for Mills, and he openly states he is doing it because Mills is a free trader. Crisp's friends claim that he will be nominated in the first ballot in the caucus, but they will not back their claim with cash, although men with sporting proclivities are anxious to give them the opportunity of so doing. McMillin says those who suppose he intends withdrawing will be disappointed. He may not withdraw, but the prediction is made that if upon any ballot in the caucus the votes he controls will be sufficient to nominate Mills they will go to him. Jerry Simpson is declaring that the Alliance members will flock together outside of the caucuses of the old parties, but the indications are that Jerry will find it a very small flock, as the Southern members will it is believed go into the democratic caucus—they are a very hungry set and it is only by going into the caucus that they can get even a little share of the House patronage. It is believed that Jerry himself can induced to go into the democratic caucus if the right sort of inducement is offered. The caucus will be held next Saturday evening and the prediction is made that if neither Mills nor Crisp is nominated on one of the first three ballots some one of the other candidates will win on the fourth or fifth ballot. However, it is at best but guess work.

Postmaster-General Wanamaker says that there is not the slightest foundation for the statement being published, as special correspondence from New Orleans in as many of the big newspapers as will sell their new columns, to the effect that the mails going into that city are in a demoralized condition owing to their being tampered with by Post Office officials. This letter is being sent out and paid for by the notorious Louisiana Lottery Company, which finds one-third of its business gone since the United States mails were, by act of the last Congress, closed to it and its victims, and it takes this method of trying to manufacture a public sentiment against the law. Mr. Wanamaker says that the mails to and from New Orleans are as free from Government interference as those to and from Philadelphia or any other city.

Whenever the Washington Correspondent of a democratic newspaper runs short of legitimate news he sends off a story about the contemplated removal of some prominent republican officials. Civil service Commissioner Roosevelt was the latest victim, but the story carried its own contradiction. It said that the Post Office Inspectors who had been investigating Mr. Roosevelt's charges against the Baltimore Postoffice officials had recommended Mr. Roosevelt's dismissal. Such a ridiculous assumption of authority is unheard of. The only truth in this story is that the Inspectors have made a report, the nature of which only they and Mr. Wanamaker know.

Senator Sherman and the President had a lengthy conference on Saturday on political matters.

### ON FRIDAY NIGHT.

One reason that the Boston Lyceum Concert Company which will appear in the Presbyterian Chapel on Friday evening renders such delightful programmes is that their personnel is composed of special artists in their particular sphere and represent wonderfully diversified talent Miss Mecuskey with her solos, Miss Lufkin with her cornet, Miss Bullock with her Violin, Miss Macey with her Banjo, and Piano, Mr. Van Osten with his Euphonium and the entire Company with their choruses and instrumental trios and duets afford an evening's entertainment that can not be praised too highly. Of Miss Bullock, the Violinist, the Bangor Main *Journal* says "Miss Bullock in her Violin solos was enthusiastically received and plays with great skill and fine execution. Her high standing in the ranks of Violinists is certainly deserved judging from her playing last evening. She responded to an encore ofter each selection."

A musical opportunity such as this may not be afforded again for a long time to come and therefore it should not be missed. Get your tickets at once.

### OPEN TO SUSPICION.

CHILI IS ACTING QUEERLY IF SHE DESIRES PEACE AND NOT WAR.

WASHINGTON, November 30.—A number of government details look with suspicion upon the professed intention of the new government of Chili to materially reduce its land and sea forces. President Montt's statement, that the army and navy would be cut down numerically, is taken with a grain of salt. This is due to advices from our naval officers in Chili, coupled with information from Europe.

How and from whom this knowledge has come to our authorities it is not advisable to state. There is a great deal of inconsistency between what the Chilians say they intend to do and what, accordin to our naval authorities, they are doing. Representatives of the new Chilian government are now in Germany making a special study of the latest war equipments and tactics in the German army. There is also talk in Chili of making war service compulsory, as it is in Germany.

Chilian officers have been sent to other countries in Europe to study and procure certain modern small arms. Word has been received here that a special agent has been sent to France to hurry the completion of the Captain Pratt, the largest and most effective battle ship in Chili's ship list. There have alsc been signs of activity in the repairing of the crippled forces of the naval and military establishments.

No one will say that all this warlike preparation bodes ill to the United States, but it does cast doubt in the minds of the naval officials on President Mott's statements that he proposes to reduce his forces to the minimum. The work begun when the demand for reparation was made is still being continued. The concession on the part of Chili, in the manner of conducting the investigation of the Baltimore affair, has not been taken as any intimation as to what the final reply of the Chilian government will be as to the result of its investigation. As that matters remasn in doubt, and the Chilian government continues to prepare for war, this government would hardly be justified in stopping its prepoations, because it is presumed that our vessels will not be called upon to back up the original demand in case it is refused.

### Marriage Licenses.

William Riley, Jr, of Philipsburg, and Katie Swigarts, of Osceola Mills.

Ewing T. Massey and Laura M. Hull, both of Bellefonte.

George W. Reed, of Milroy, and Annie M. Havice, of Seigleville.

Oliver T. Stover, of Harris twp., and Annie M. Spangler, of Miles.

A. M. Snook and Maggie Swartz, both of Penn twp.

J. Edward Horn and Jessie C. Laurie, both of Philipsburg.

U. H. Hoy and Kate Dorman, both of Walker township.

William Van Tries, of Loveville, and Ada Musser, of Penna. Furnace.

In the matter of marriage licenses it might here be said that the last license issued was number 2010. During the past year there have been issued 309 licenses, an average of almost one a day. This, however is a falling off from last year of 39, as from the first of December, 1889, to the first of December, 1890, there were issued 348 licenses. From this it would seem that the hard times even affect love making and marriage.

### GORTON'S MINSTRELS.

Wait for the performance by the above company on next Saturday evening. *The Richfield Springs, N. Y. Mercury of Sept. 8.* says:

Gorton's popular Minstrels played to the largest house of the season at the Summer Theatre, Monday evening. They gave a refined and entertaining programme with variety and spice enough to please the most fastidious audience. The programme contained many unique specialties and the comic songs were applauded to the echo. The particularly taking features on the bill was the tumbling, clog dancing, club swinging and gun drills. The closing "Mazourka" clog, together with the drill of the white Hussars was a fitting finale to an excellent entertainment.

### CLOSED DOWN.

THE SANDY RIDGE FIRE BRICK WORKS IN FINANCIAL DIFFICULTY.

The William R. Miller estate, operating the Sandy Ridge Fire Brick Works, have been forced to make an assignment, and as a result the works are closed down for the present. The following circular letter was issued on Wednesday, and sent to the creditors:

"We beg to notify you that we have this day made an assignment for the benefit of our creditors to John Blanchard, Esq., of Bellefonte, Pa.

We have taken this step after a careful and mature deliberation pending a settlement with the estate of John Miller and other matters, believing that such a course will ultimately inure to the benefit of our creditors, ourselves and all concerned.

As our assets are far in excess of our liabilities we feel confident that in due time we shall have the pleasure of seeing all our just indebtedness paid *dollar for dollar*, and that our property and business will still remain to us intact,

Very truly yours,

ESTATE OF WM. R. MILLER."

In an interview yesterday with Mr. Frank Karcher, the Superintendent of the works, we learned from him that the assignment was made on the strength of being about the best mode to pursue in order to straighten out the affairs of the concern and make a proper settlement with the heirs, etc. He informed us that the John Miller estate still owed the W R. Miller estate $48,000, which, with other outstanding sums, made them short of cash and prevent a successful continuance of the business. The assets are $20,000, more than the liabilities, independent of the $48,000 referred to above, which in all would amount to $68,000. The $48,000 from the John Miller estate is due by limitation on June 1, 1892.

While the works are at present shut down, and a goodly number of men are thus thrown idle, yet it is expected that the assignee will arrange matters so as to resume operations at an early day, as the works have several heavy orders on hand that must be filled without very much delay.

### AMUSEMENT NOTES.

"Uncle's Darling," which Hettie Bernard Chase will present, is a comedy quite different in construction from any other that has been given here. The scenes are laid in British Columbia and Alaska, and its characters are all seafaring men. Miss C ase takes the part of "Little Dar," a regular sea nymph, who can row a boat with the most expert oarsman and swim like a fish. The part is particularly fitted for Miss Chase, who clothes it with a free, easy, honest grace that charms her audience and stamps her as one of the finest of soubrette artists. Wednesday evening, December 2.

GORTON'S MINSTRELS.

A few new jokes, well told, some excellent singing by the Cresent City Quartette, clever dancing by six experts, artistic club swinging with massive Indian clubs by DeWitt Cook, an entire new acrobatic specialty by Welby and Pearl, marvelous manipulations with rifle and bayonet by Johnston and Ward, a neat, artistic, song and dance by Matt and Lawrence Diamond and the Elliott Bros., and the sparkling novelty "The March of the White Hussars" in gorgeous costumes of white satin and gold, with song and chorus, original music and intricate marches, will form the greater portion of the programme offered by the Gorton Minstrels at Garman's Opera House on Saturday evening Dec., 5th.

A GREAT SUCCESS.

There are many remarkable successes on the road this season, but none exceed the popularity enjoyed by the latest New York success, "She Coulden't Marry Three." Press and public accord it an ovation wherever presented. The scenic effects are superb, the story an intense and interesting one, unlike the many unreasonoble and unnatural plays with which the public are surfeited. It is full of hearty laughter, bright and catchy music, the most sensational climaxes.

The company is one of the strongest on the road, the scenery the most magnificent ever built, and as the curtain rises on each act, prolonged applause attest the public appreciation of each beautiful stage picture. The great scenic artists Messrs. Daniel Crimmins and Herbert Speck feel justly proud of their work on this production.—Monday evening, December 14.


Castoria is truly a marvelous thing for children. Doctors prescribe it, medical journals recommend it and more than a million mothers are using it in place of Paregoric, Bateman's Drops, so-called soothing syrups and other narcotic and stupefying remedies. Castoria is the quickest thing to regulate the stomach and bowels and give healthy sleep, the world has ever seen. It is pleasant to the taste and absolutely harmless. It relieves constipation, quiets pain, cures diarrhoea and wind colic, allays feverishness, destroys worms, and prevents convulsions, soothes the child and gives its refreshing and natural sleep. Castoria is the children's panacea—the mothers' friend.

"Mrs. Murphy calls her slipper Castoria"

"Because the children cry after it!"


### CONVERTS BY THE SCORE.

NORTH BRANCH, Mich., November 27.—A Mormon elder named Taylor is converting the people of Millis, a small place seven miles south west, by the score. An exodus of the population is in progress. Millis is an old lumbering town, half abondoned and inhabited by a class of people peculiarly susceptible to the influence of the Mormon. Taylor held meeetings in the open air most of the time and his success has been great, the whole country for several miles around being greatly excited. Hard headed and stolid farmers are among the enthusiasts who announces an unalterable determination to repair to Salt Lake City, there to be enrolled among the Latter Day Saints. The people affected are most quite poor, and the vivid description of the wealth and luxury of the Mormons had its effect, as well as the promise of spirtual salvation.

Communication with Millis is difficult and full particulars are not obtainable. A farmer named Coulter, living in the Mormon infected district, was in North Branch to-day and brought the first news of the remarkable furore. According to his story the people are beside themselves and poorer classes are arranging to emigrate to Utah in the spring. Taylor is figuring to stay all winter to sustain the courage of his followers, and will head the small army of crusaders to the far west.

Coulter relates that the women seem to be more excited than the men. They have lost sight of the polygamy question in their haste to be purified of their sins.

### AN OLD HOUSE ASSIGNS.

NEW YORK, Nov. 27.—Edward M. Field, Daniel A. Lindley and John and Frederick Wiechers, bankers and brokers at No. 1 Broadway, assigned to-day to Charles Gould without preferences. The house is an old one but lately has been somewhat restricted in its dealings. The failure is attributed to the advance in corn here and at Chicago. They have been protecting some large lines of corn from the S. V. White deal, and had been on the short side of the November market, and a few days ago had to cover 500,000 bushels. Their operations were mainly in Chicago, but to some extent here. The head of the firm is a son of Cyrus W. Field.

There were rumors afloat that a large amount of securities had been re-hypothecated by the firm, one statement asserting that this had been done with over $600,000 of securities pledged by the Union Pacific company. Watson Brothers', who received $100,000 in Denver and Gulf bonds, sold the securities in the open market after the failure was announced, which are claimed to have been among the securities re-hypothecated, and an injunction was prepared to-night, which will probably be served to-morrow, enjoining the delivery of the bonds. The loan is not yet due, but Drexel, Morgan & Co. are understood to have offered to take up the bonds, but the firm will not turn them over.

### THE LYCEUM CONCERT CO.

Just a few more days and the best musical organization on the road this season will be here. Mr. Thomas D. Van Osten, the double Euphonium soloist, uses a gold plated instrument valued at $400.

Mr. Van Osten is a native American, and has gained a high position in the musical world. He has been connected as soloist with the leading military bands of the country, and is recognized by the profession as the master performer, on the most difficult of band instruments. The Omaha Daily in commenting upon an entertainment says, "The feature of the programme, however, was the singing of Miss Mecusker, this lady has a voice of remarkable range and sweetness, and rendered her selections in a most charming manner." The press criticisms upon every artist in this company are extremely complinentary. Music lovers, don't miss this opportunity. Secure your tickets early.


The Tyler Desk Co., of St Louis, Mo, is said to be the largest concern of the kind on earth. They manufacture the celebrated Tyler System of Portable Bank counters that are unequaled in style, cost and finish also 200 styles of Tyler's Royal Office Desks, Typewriter Cabinets and office furniture generally. Send for their mammoth catalogue illustrated in colors; the only work of the kind ever printed Books free; postage, 15 cents. See advertisement in to-day's paper.


Miss Mame Haley and sister of Snow Shoe spent Tuesday in Bellefonte.

### AN OCEAN HORROR.

TWO HUNDRED AND NINETY-ONE SOULS BELIEVED TO BE DROWNED.

MANZANILLO, Mex., November 29.—The American steamer Roseville has arrived here and reports passing the brig Tahiti, bottom up. The Tahiti created a sensation on September 30 last by putting into Drake's bay, near this city, in distress. She had 270 Gilbert Islanders on board, under contract for work in mexico at starvation wages. These men were practically slaves and there was much talk of seizing the vessel. Collector Phelps, however, decided he had no right to detain her, and the brig left.

It seems almost certain that all on board have been lost, as the ship's boats were still with her and nothing has been heard of any of the survivors. Besides the islanders the vessel carried officers and a crew of twenty-one, making a total of 291 on board the ill-fated craft.

### Hick's Prediction for December.

The first and second are reactionary storm days, and falling on dates of new moon perturbations, higher temperatures and storms of rain, turning to sleet and snow, will express themselves in actual storminess, or in reversals or mercurial readings, wind currents and temperatures, along all normal storm belts. Be ready for cold days to follow the disturbances about first and second. An equinox of Mercury on the 5th, insures much thick cloudiness, with tendency to heavy sleet, especially during the storm period running from the 6th to 10th. Men who manage the wires should take all possible precautions against the probabilities of this period. A sweeping cold wave will follow. Prepare!

About the 14th, the cold will relax progressively from west to east, shift of atmospheric pressure causing southerly currents and falls of rain and snow. The culmination of winter solstice is at this exact period, about which time very hard winter storms are almost certainties. Prepare for them and for dangerously cold days to follow. Most parts of our continent will have cold or snow-both to the northward-at Christmas. About the 26th will come a rise in temperature, the forerunner of reactionary storms about 26th and 27th, with renewed cold following up to about the 30th. On that date will fall a second new moon for December, also the beginning of a regular storm period which runs into January. The month will go out warmer, with storms advancing from the west. Watch and see. The "Storm Prophet" sends "Merry Christmas" and a hearty God bless you to every reader.

### A Pathetic Story.

Brandon Bucksaw.

He drops from his panting horse. He slouches into the lumber yard. He is tall and gaunt. His cheeks are sunken. His eyes are sullen—or sad.

"One 10-foot board."

"Twenty cents.,,

He produces a consumptive wallet and says. "Kin I have a saw an' measure?"

These are handed him. The men present look on in stolid curiosity as he cuts the boards in lengths.

"What fur?" asked one.

"Coffin."

Up the street he buys some nails. He rides out of town. A scorching day. Over head a vault of brass. All around tawny seas of stunted, tattered, brought-dried corn. On he goes, the bundle of boards in front of him. Under the cotton woods by the dry creek is a prairie schooner. Back of it are slung household utensils and baby's chair. Cattle graze near. Bare-legged children run to meet him. A pale woman seated on the ground cries out at sight of him and strains more tightly to her bosom the little form in her arms. She rocks to any fro while he nails the rough boards into a box. He goes toward her.

"Wait!" she quavers savagely.

He leans patiently against the wagon, his head bowed on his arm. The children keep on playing. He rouses himself. He cuts down some cotton wood branches. The children help him to strip off the pale-green leaves. He lines the box with them

"Now, Annie!"

She kisses the dead baby. She gives it to him. Then she tries to snatch it back. Not urgently he pushes her hands away. He tenderly lays the tiny body on the leaves. He covers the wee face with an old graze veil. The children are silent now. He digs a little grave. He puts the coffin into it. He pushes in the powdery clay with his great hands. Does the baked earth dream the rain at last is falling?

The sun has set. It is still chokingly hot. The horses toil westward. They reach the top of a bluff. The woman looks back toward the creek.

### LIST OF PATENTS

Granted to Pennsylvania inventors this week. Reported by C A Snow & Co Opp U S Patent Office Washington, D C., Solicitors of American & Foreign Patents.

E S Stehman, Lancaster, Watchmaker's Wm. J Thomas, Danville, Wall paper stand. W Webber, Pittsburg, Deep well-drilling apparatus. J L Potter, Claysville, Cradle. Harry R Raudenbush, Vicksburg, Vehicle-spring. S A Lentz, Allentown, Sole. J L McCaskey, Waynesboro, Electric programme clock. E S Meals, Harrisburg, Car coupling. A Iske, Lancaster, Sieve. W Duncan, Allegheny, Self-lubricating trolley wheel. S D Edgar WilkesBarre, Torpedo-placer. C S Ford, Eden, Gas-burner. J Gayley, Braddock' Bosh plate for furnaces. A Hare, Allegheny, Wheel-barrow. Wm. A Burns, East Hickory, Hame-tug

### Circular to Minister and Churches.

HARRISBURG, November 30.—The following circular letter has been sent to all the ministers and churches in Pennsylvania:

The committee appointed by the Harrisburg Ministerial association to secure the expression of opinion from religious and other bodies opposed to the proposed Sunday opening of the World's Fair, respectfully request each church in Pennsylvania to take some action at the mid-week service this week, or at as early a date as possible afterwards, protesting against the said Sunday opening, and requests the Pennsylvania board of managers to give voice to this sentiment at their meeting on December 10. As reported to the committee so far, the strong feeling on behalf of the historical American Sabbath is expressed by religious bodies which number more than six hundred thousand people in this commonwealth. Each church in Pennsylvania is urged to formally adopt some resolution on the subject to be signed by such persons as may be appointed for the purpose, who will forward it to the undersigned on behalf of the Committee,

GEORGE S. CHAMBERS,
J. W. DESHONG, Chairman.
Secretary.

### Millheim Musings.

Mrs. Lizzie Kurzenknabe and son, of Harrisburg, Pa., are visiting Mrs. K's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Harter, of Penn street Her many friends and acquaintances are very glad to see her again.

A new ice house is being built by our meat market man. Mr. Bumgard is well endowed with business snap and takes great delight in having everything in apple pie order.

The Thanksgiving Day sermon in this place was preached in the Lutheran church by the Rev. Mr. Finkbinder, pastor of the Evangelical church.

Rev, Mr. Wolf and wife were the guests of Mr and Mrs. Jonathan Harter on Thanksgiving day.

Mr. George Cummings has succeeded Mr. Ed Musser as cab driver for the Musser Hotel.


### A SOUVENIR THIMBLE FREE.

Any lady sending at once the names and address of ten married lady friends or housekeepers to whom we can send sample copies of the most charming illustrated ladies' newspaper published to-day, will receive an elegant solid silver souvenir thimble. The Ladies Pictorial Weekly is the handsomest and most entertaining publication of its class and is becoming universally popular with intelligent ladies in both Canada and the United States. It contains sixteen large pages, same size as Harper's Bazaar, most profusely illustrated, and comes each week at only $2.00 a year. If you desire a souvenir thimble send names of those you think would be interested in the Ladies' Weekly and enclose fifteen U. S. 2 cent stamps to cover expense of mailing, ect. Forward to-day. Address Ladies Pictorial Weekly, Canada Life Building, Toronto, Can.

### WONDERFUL REALISM.

Every atom of scenery used in the production "She Couldn't Marry Three," is specially built for the play. There are over three tons of it; it is worth going miles to see. One of the most notable scenes in the play is a picture of the Cornish Coast, with practical revolving lighthouse and moonlight on the ocean; also, the view of Carboy's Abbey with crumbling wall and clinging ivy, a scene so beautiful as to baffle description. In the last act of the play is shown an exact representatiou of Dingley Runnel, one of the most stupendous and natural railroad scenes ever produced.

Every one of these novel effect are guaranteed by Manager Hasenforder, and will be seen here in the production of "She Couldn't Marry Three."

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.—"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. The first dose greatly benefits, 75 cents. Sold by F Potts Green Druggist Bellefonte.

# A QUERE RACE.

[Continued.]

CHAPTER XVIII.—DENZIL FANE.

I learned much about the queer race from the "Santa Anna's" log-books and the other books to which Mr. Field, by his mistress' command, gave me access; by reading between the lines, by conversation with that gentleman and with others, and from my own observation, I learned even more. The gist of this information I propose to embody in the present chapter, for it is essential, not only to a right understanding of the people among whom I found myself, but of the events that afterward came to pass, as also of my own personal narrative, which I shall presently resume.

It will be remembered that when Mr. Hare, the chaplain, threw his diary into the sea, he thought he was like to die, and that his companions would not long outlive him. As the reader already knows, the anticipations were not realized. Mr. Hare lived a good deal longer than he expected, and only a proportion of the ship's company—the sick, the wounded, and nearly all the Spanish prisoners—succumbed. The fittest survived, in fact; but they suffered terribly from scurvy and thirst, and were saved when almost at the last gasp by a tremendous downpour of tropical rain, followed by a succession of storms, which drove them hundreds of miles out of their course, dismasted and damaged the ship, and left her little better than a wreck. For days together the officers were unable to take an observation. Before jury-masts could be rigged and damages made good, they drifted into the fog, from which they emerged only to strike on the Painted Rocks. Fortunately, however, the ship was jammed between two reefs, and impaled on a third in such a way that she could neither sink nor make much water.

This happened in the night, and the joy of the harassed and weary sailors may be imagined when at day-break they saw before them a land of waving forests and running waters. As the island was not marked on any of their charts, they had no means of knowing whether it was the possession of a European power or inhabited only by savages. But as the boats (which were at once got out) approached the shore, they were met by a multitude of canoes, crowded with copper-colored aborigines, whose demeanor showed that they had never before beheld men with white skins and hairy faces. They brought fruit and other offerings, and made overtures of friendship which the English sailors were only too glad to reciprocate, since it was evident that, whatever else happened, they would have to remain on the island for a considerable time; and being too few to conquer a whole people, their only chance was to make friends of them.

The natives, as Commander Fane thought were Caribs, of the same race as the unfortunates who inhabited the Bahamas when Columbus discovered America, and who were afterward so completely wiped out by the Spanish Conquistadores. They were gentle and hospitable, and looking upon their visitors as superior beings, treated them with great deference and respect. Though for the most part hunters and fishermen, the Caribs of the island were not wholly uncivilized. They dwelt in villages; their houses were something more than mere shelter-huts; they had a rudimentary knowledge of gardening and agriculture; the make of their flint and bone tools and weapons showed considerable skill; their ornaments were deftly wrought; and they contrived, in a rude way, to spin and weave, fashion into clothing, and even to dye, the indigenous cotton of the island. Physically well made, with senses wonderfully acute, they had a ready wit and dignified manners, and Commander Fane was not long in coming to the conclusion that the islanders might easily be converted into a Christian and civilized people.

The first idea of the castaways was to build a boat big enough to carry them to England or the Bahamas; to which end they lost no time in taking out of the "Santa Anna" everything likely to be useful to them, and that was pretty nearly all she contained—ropes, spars, sails, tools, arms, ammunition, and the rest. They even broke up and took some of the planking, and stripped as much of the copper sheathing as they could get at. The treasure was also removed and safely stored.

All this occupied two months or more, and it was barely completed when the "Santa Anna," which had been terribly buffeted in a storm, went to pieces.

So far the men had worked willingly and well, obeying their officers without hesitation; but when it became a question of building a boat and "affronting new dangers" (to use Commander Fane's own words), they began to murmur. Why, they said, should they take a perilous voyage in a frail craft—a voyage of at least two thousand miles (that being the distance to the nearest British possession)—with the almost certainty (if they should escape shipwreck a second time) of falling into the hands of the Spaniards and being immured for years in some horrible prison, possibly tortured and put to death by the Inquisition? Why not stay where they were? The country was fertile and beautiful, the climate genial, the people kindly. What could they do better than make the Fair Island (A name conferred on the country by the sailors because of its supposed resemblance to the Isle of Wight, which in the last century was generally known as the "Fair Island") their home, and let the world wag?

Whether this idea had already occurred to Fane does not appear, but before the suggestion could be considered an event occurred which seems to have helped him to a decision. He and his men were living in tents and huts near the present site of Fairhaven, when one morning several of the native chiefs made their appearance, and gave them to understand that they were threatened with a grave danger; and taking the commandant round the mountain, pointed to the west, where there was a breach in the barrier of rocks, and where the mist occasionally lifted.

Looking through his glass, Fane saw that the sea was simply black with canoes, which were rapidly approaching the coast.

It was a flotilla of invaders, and the Carib chiefs, who seemed greatly alarmed, implored him by signs to join his forces to theirs and help them to repulse the foe. Fane, who wanted nothing better, ordered his plan of campaign on the spot. It would be impossible to reach the west coast before the invaders (whom, for want of a better name, the sailors christened "Cariberoes") disembarked, the more especially as the country was thickly wooded and destitute of roads. But the creek that lies below Fairhaven joins a stream which sweeps round the foot of the mountain, and flows half-way across the island in a westerly direction. It was on the banks of this stream (navigable for small boats) that the English officer resolved to intercept the Cariberoes and give them battle. His men were summoned forthwith, and embarked on the four boats which had once belonged to the "Santa Anna." The crews were, of course, well armed, and the long-boat carried a small carronade in her bows. A few hours sufficed to organize the expedition, which included a hundred canoes, carrying about a thousand natives, armed with bows and arrows and spears, the whole under Mr. Fane's command.

The spot he selected for making a stand was at a ford near an opening in the forest that the invaders must needs traverse in order to reach the eastern or Fairhaven side of the island, which was assumed to be their objective point, as thereabouts were the principle Carib villages.

By great exertion Fane and his men succeeded in reaching the ford three or four hours before the enemy put in an appearance. Keeping his blue-jackets in reserve, he sent the greater part of the Caribs to meet the invaders in the open, with orders to fall back fighting as the latter advanced, re-cross the river, and take up a position among the brushwood on the banks. At the same time, feeling himself quite strong enough, and having no doubt as to the result, he ordered two of his officers to take a second party of Caribs through the forest, lie in ambush near the invaders' line of retreat, and cut them off from the boats.

These dispositions made, the allied forces awaited the onset of the enemy, who came on several thousands strong.

The Caribs, after making a show of resistance, fell back, and then pretending to be panic-stricken, made in desperate haste for the river, the foe in full cry after them. When the latter were well within range, the blue-jackets (who had been lying *perdu* under the bank) opened fire on them both with their muskets and the carronade. The invaders, utterly dumfounded by this unexpected reception, retreated in great confusion; but once among the trees again, the rallied, and, turning to bay, showed a most resolute front.

On this the commander ordered a general charge, which he led in person. Then followed a desperate struggle—"the hottest thing I was ever in," wrote Fane. The blue-jackets, after giving the Cariberoes a couple of volleys point-blank, fell on them with cutlasses and clubbed muskets, and were bravely supported by their native allies. The fight lasted fifteen minutes, and there is no telling how it might have ended if the ambush party, hearing the firing, had not made a diversion in the rear, whereupon the invaders, being seized with a panic, threw away their arms, and made off in all directions. Many were killed; more were taken prisoners; only a very small remnant succeeded in reaching their boats and getting away.

The Caribs had no idea of keeping the prisoners alive, and were proceeding to make short work of them, when Commander Fane interposed. He would have nobody killed in cold blood. The question then arose as to how the prisoners were to be disposed of. To let them go away would never do; they might come back another day. To let them roam about the country was equally impolitic; they would be a chronic trouble and a permanent danger. There was only one other alternative, and that was adopted. They were enslaved.

Fane had many advanced ideas, but the age in which he lived was neither a sentimental nor a humanitarian age. He not only thought there was no wrong in slavery, but that the best use to which the prisoners could be put was to reduce them to servitude. So they were bound in twos and threes and distributed among their captors, and slavery became one of the permanent institutions of the island.

The invaders, as Fane afterward ascertained, came from an island about a hundred miles east of Fair Island, and when he first saw them their appearance excited his unbounded surprise. Some were black, others copper-colored or red; but the greater part had the same spotted skins as the Caliban crew of Field's boat—were, in fact, their ancestors. How African negroes had found their way so far west was a matter of conjecture; they were probably, as Fane surmised, the descendants of a cargo of revolted slaves, who, after killing their captors, had landed on the island and intermarried with the natives.

Speaking for myself, I am unable to assign any cause for the peculiar hue of these people, or to decide whether it was the outcome of some subtle evolutionary process, or a mere caprice of atavism. As the mixture of aborigines with Englishmen on the one hand, and negroes on the other, produced analogous results, the piebaldism of their progeny may be attributable either to soil or climate, or possibly to some racial peculiarity. I have heard of tribes in Central America presenting similar characteristics, and it is a well-known fact that the issue of a black and white, or a mulatto and a white, are not always of the same type. Their children are occasionally born with black limbs and a white face, or *vice versa*, and I know of no reason why the offspring of mixed races should not have variegated skins rather than skins of one uniform color throughout. Miscegenation has produced even stranger results.

But as I am simply relating my own personal adventures, it is no part of my purpose to suggest explanations of the obscure natural phenomena which have come under my notice.

And now to resume my story.

When the prisoners (among whom were many women, the object of the invaders being to take entire possession of the island) had been disposed of, the Carib chiefs waited on Commander Fane, and, after expressing unbounded gratitude for the great service he had rendered them, begged of him to stay with them for good, and offered him the sovereignty of the country. As for his people, they might have as many wives as they liked, and choose for themselves wives from among the most beautiful girls of the island.

It was not like a British officer to accept such an offer as this, for doing so involved both a dereliction of duty and a breach of discipline. To remain on the island, except under compulsion, was tantamount to desertion; and desertion by a combatant officer in war time is an offense punishable with death. Yet Denzil Fane not only did accept the offer of the Carib chiefs, but constrained his brother officers to follow his example. I assume the constraint, albeit no mention of it appears in the records, because it can hardly be supposed that the officers—the two lieutenants, the master's mates, the surgeon, the chaplain, and the half dozen midshipmen—would willingly agree to expatriate themselves and renounce all hope of ever seeing England again. But the recalcitrants were a small minority, and, being too few to build a ship and get away by themselves, they had no alternative but to throw in their lot with the others and make the best of it. And some of the officers, like the survivors of the crew, may have preferred freedom and the Fair Island to life on the ocean wave, for the British man-of-war of that time was not exactly a paradise.

As for Denzil Fane's motives I can offer no adequate explanation. One, and perhaps the most powerful, may have been that since his arrival on the island he had married a wife. The Spanish captain of the "Santa Anna," who fell on his own quarter-deck, had with him his wife and daughter, the latter a handsome girl of nineteen. The wife (Senora Velasquez y Blanco) survived her husband only a few weeks; but Mercedes was among the remnant who reached the island, and a month afterward she and Fane were made one by the Rev. Robert Hare.

If the commander had left a wife in England (and such things have happened), his reluctance to return thither would be accounted for. But, though his conduct may have been questionable, and his motives obscure, there can be no question that Denzil Fane was a man of resolute will and strong character—a born leader of men, I should say. If his people thought they were going to lead idle lives, they were very much mistaken. So soon as the decision was taken to remain on the island he assigned to every one his task, organized a government, and promulgated a code of laws. Opposition (if the idea of it was ever conceived) would have been out of the question: the Caribs simply idolized their "White Chief," and rendered him the most implicit obedience. Roads were made, houses built, gardens laid out, trees cut down, and the country opened out. Sailors are always handy fellows, and among so many there were naturally some with a turn for mechanics and engineering, and great improvements were effected in the native methods of manufacture, and several new industries set on foot. Into this work Fane threw so much energy that I am disposed to think he wanted to justify himself to his own conscience by civilizing the Carib subjects, and making the island the home of a happy and thriving community. This may possibly have been his ruling motive from the first; and if so, there can be no doubt that with the materials at his command he succeeded better than might have been expected.

Some of the rules he laid down are worth mention. Although he acquired the Carib tongue, he made English the official language, and insisted on the Caribs learning it. The process was probably slow and painful in the beginning, but in the end the desired result was attained. At the time of my arrival on the island there were not a hundred men who could hold a conversation in the Carib tongue. He also made them Christians—after a fashion—which was all the more easy, as their own primitive religion seems to have sat very lightly on them, and they were ready to believe pretty nearly everything the Great White Chief told them.

In his own family Denzil Fane made the practice of athletics and the training of the senses a religious duty, whereby it came to pass that his descendants were distinguished by exceptional bodily strength, litheness of limb, acuteness of hearing, and keenness of vision. Owing to their descent from two European ancestors, moreover (though Fane's children had necessarily intermarried with Caribs and half-breeds), they were whiter and less piebald than the other families of mixed blood, and formed a true aristocracy, not by right of birth merely, but by virtue of their physical and moral superiority, which was probably the end Fane had in view.

He called his government a commonwealth, and himself its "Protector" (from which I infer that he was an admirer of Oliver Cromwell); but in reality it was a paternal despotism of a very uncompromising sort. The ruling body was ostensibly a Council of Nine, presided over by the Protector, and nominated by himself; and though they were at liberty to offer suggestions and make proposals, he was under no obligation either to adopt the one or accept the other.

The office of Protector was made hereditary in Fane's own family; but on the strictest principle of primogeniture—in other words, the first-born child was to succeed whatever might be its sex. Sons and daughters were placed on a perfect equality. The Council of Nine had, however, a right of veto, and it was about the only right they possessed. In the event of two thirds of their number declaring that, in their opinion, the heir or heiress was physically or mentally unfit, or morally unworthy to rule, he or she would have to stand aside in favor of the next child in the line of succession.

Denzil Fane lived long enough to consolidate his authority, firmly establish his dynasty, and organize, according to his own ideas, the community of which he was the head. He ruled the Fair Island for nearly half a century, and died full of years and of honors. The islanders revered his memory as the children of Israel revered the memory of Moses, and even more religiously than the Americans of to-day revere the memory of George Washington. His recorded opinions were held in high honor, and the views and sayings ascribed to him by tradition had almost the force of law.

CHAPTER XIX.—WHY NOT QUEEN?

Although I spent half the night in poring over log-books and other records, and conversing with Field—who, now that the ice was broken, threw aside his reserve, and treated me with all the cordiality I could desire—I rose next morning before the sun, and, accompanied by Bolsover and my host, and ten fishermen, went on board the "Diana" to prepare for the reception of Queen Mab.

On our way thither Field explained how the present ruler came to her title. Two years previously Mab Fane had succeeded her father as Protector; but she strongly objected to the appellation as being unsuitable for a young woman, and the Council of Nine concurred in the objection, it became necessary to choose another. The choice was, however, attended with some difficulty. "Protectress," besides being questionable English, did not sound well. "Governess," beside sounding worse, was generally used in another sense. "Chief" and "President" have no feminine, and Miss Fane made it a condition *sine qua non* that the title selected should denote her sex.

The difficulty was solved by an ingenious member of the council. "Why not queen?" he said. "It is the feminine of king; and 'king,' in the original signification of the word, meant simply 'the man who can'—the strong man, in fact; he who is best qualified to be leader and chief. Hence 'queen' means the 'woman who can,' and no more implies divine right or royal descent than the title of 'Protector' chosen by the first Denzil."

Mabel liked the idea. She decided on the spot that she should be called "queen:" but strictly in the sense mentioned by the member of the council to whom the suggestion was due. As for the shortening of ment about the treasure had made old Tom quite another man. It seemed to have changed his character. Instead of the simple-hearted, cheerful, chatty fellow he had once been, he was taciturn and morose. He did everything I wanted; but I found it impossible to draw him into conversation; he answered me only in monosyllables. Something had come between us; we were no longer the close friends we had been, and I felt sure, from his manner, that by a strange perversion of ideas he held me to blame for the shattering of his illusion; or, perhaps, considering the treasure rightly his, he thought I should have claimed it on his behalf.

All this both annoyed and grieved me, not only because I had a sincere respect for old Tom, but because I began to fear that we should not find it very easy to get away from Fair Island, and that unless we pulled together we might not get away at all.

After we had been on board some three hours, and everything was in readiness, Queen Mab arrived in a large boat, manned by half a dozen slaves, which was speedily followed by two other boats, bringing a brave company of men and women, principally composed, as I afterward learned, of members of the Fane family and their kindred.

When I had shown them round the decks, I took them into the engine-room, and explained, as well as I could, how the engine worked. Then the capstan was manned and the anchor weighed. Tom took the wheel, and I started the engine. I need not repeat the exclamations of surprise which this proceeding called forth, nor the thousand and one questions which I had to answer. To use a somewhat trite phrase, they may be more easily imagined than described.

The most curious of the company was Queen Mab. After going on deck to make sure that the ship really moved and see how it did move, she returned to the engine-room, plied me with questions, watched everything I did, and remained with me until we reached the mouth of the cove, where (the place being well sheltered) we had decided to let go the anchor.

It was still early in the day, and I thought the best thing we could now do was to overhaul a part of the cargo, so we opened the hold, rigged a derrick, and hoisted up a few of the cases. The first we opened was a case of Manchester prints; the next contained silks and mixed goods. Mab and all the women on board were in ecstasies. The island did not produce silk, her Christian name to Mab, which was almost in the nature of things, she rather liked it. "Queen Mab" sounded so much better than "Queen Mabel," she said.

"What sort of a queen does she make?" I asked Field.

"A very queenly one, I should say," he answered, with a smile; "and as you have seen already, she is rather absolute. But she is both able and well instructed. Indeed, I think she is the ablest ruler we have had since the first Denzil."

"She is a woman who can?"

"Exactly. But between you and me"—dropping his voice—"I fear that she does not hold her great ancestor's maxims in quite so much respect as might be desired. She has done several things which do not quite square with his recorded opinions; and on one occasion, when I ventured to remonstrate with her, she said—this is strictly between ourselves, Mr. Erle—she actually said—I can hardly bring myself to repeat the words—'A fig for old Denzil! There!'"

"God bless me! I can hardly believe—"

"She did, though, I assure you. It is quite true that she remembered herself the next moment, and said she regretted having spoken so hastily. But the words were spoken, and I shall never forget them!"

"Yes," I replied, sympathetically; "they must have made you feel pretty bad. So the queen is hasty sometimes?"

"Rather; but then you must remember that she is young, and lacks experience; she is quick-tempered, too, and just as quick, I am bound to say, to acknowledge a fault or own to a mistake. Of a right noble nature is Queen Mab."

Once on board the "Diana," I set to work with two of the men to get up steam, while the others, under Bolsover's directions, occupied themselves in putting the ship to rights, swabbing the decks, and otherwise, as he expressed it, "making her fit to be seen."

I saw with great regret that disappointand none of them had ever seen a piece of print in their lives before. The queen took one of the prettiest (by no means the gaudiest; she showed good taste), and drawing it round her like a robe, asked the others how it suited her.

"If you will come with me into the saloon," I said, "you shall see for yourself."

"I don't know what you mean; but go on—I will follow," was the answer.

So a few lengths of the print were cut off, and we went into the saloon, which happened to be rather prettily decorated with painted panels and long mirrors. The surprise and delight of Mab and her maidens were really comic, and amused me immensely. They had never seen themselves full length before. Looking-glasses were not manufactured in Fair Island, the only mirror the queen possessed being a relic from the "Santa Anna," about the size of her hand, and very much cracked, and a precious possession it was. She would not have exchanged it for its weight in diamonds. I thought they would never have done contemplating the reflection of their figures and faces, and the most mottled seemed to be quite as satisfied with their complexions as the comparatively fair.

They stayed there forever, and after awhile we returned on deck and resumed our inspection of the cargo. What pleased most, after the silks, prints, and looking-glasses, were some pins and needles, which we found in a case of haberdashery; for albeit these articles were made on the island, they were of a very rude and primitive sort.

Queen Mab was in a fever of delight, and when I asked her to do me the favor of accepting one of the long mirrors (which, I explained, could easily be taken out and put in a frame,) she took both my hands in hers and said she would never, never be able to repay my kindness, a demonstration which, judging by their looks, did not altogether please some of those about her.

"Oh, I have forgotten all about the books!" she exclaimed, shortly afterward; "and they were what I most wanted to see. But you have so many wonderful things that I am really quite bewildered. Show me the books, please, Mr. Erle."

I said they were rather scattered about, and would require getting together, but if she would come again to the saloon I would show her some of them. So we went below a second time, and I fetched a number of books from my own berth and from some of the other berths, and put them on the table. Among them were several bound volumes of the "Graphic" and the "Illustrated London News," and other illustrated works. This was another surprise. The only picture the queen had ever seen before was a daub by a native artist. Engravings she never had seen before. As she turned over the leaves she became almost wild with excitement.

"Oh, how I should like to see England!" she exclaimed, after looking at the illustration of some English scene. "Would it be possible to go thither, I wonder?"

On this, all who were in the saloon—and it was quite full—regarded her with pained astonishment, as if they could hardly believe their own ears.

"Yes," she repeated, defiantly, "I should like to see England, and so would you, only you are afraid to say so. How I hate these hypocrisies!"

Then she turned to the pictures again. There were many which she could not understand, and she was continually demanding explanations.

"This," she said, smiling, "reminds me of Hamlet and Polonius. It is very like a whale."

"It is a whale," I said; "those men in the boat are harpooning him."

"You call it whale-hunting, I suppose?"

"'Whale-hunting' is not bad; but it is generally called whale-fishing."

"Did you ever see shark-hunting?"

"I have seen sharks hunt a man, if that is what you mean," I said, with a shudder, thinking of the terrible death of poor Peyton.

"I don't mean that; I mean men hunting sharks—'fighting' would perhaps be a better way of putting it."

"Never, and I don't—"

"You shall, then. It is splendid sport. We will have a hunt to-morrow. Which will you be, a hunter or a spectator?"

"Well, until I have seen something of the sport I think I would rather be a spectator," I answered, cautiously.

"You are wise," said the queen, dryly; "for unless you are a strong swimmer and very expert in the water— However, you will see. I suppose we may take some of these books and a few of these cases ashore with us?"

To this question there could, of course, be but one answer; and I was about to give orders accordingly, when somebody shouted from the top of the companion that Bolsover, who was still at the wheel, wanted me on deck.

The ship was still under way, for at Mab's request we had steamed slowly round the bay, and were now within a couple of miles from the place we had selected for an anchorage.

Tom was talking to Amyas Fane, with whom he seemed to have struck up a friendship, and who, knowing the coast thoroughly, was acting as pilot.

"Mr. Fane thinks as we had better run a bit further on than the place you thought of," said the boatswain. "He knows of a little inlet where we can moor her, stem and stern, and where she'll be almost as safe as if she was in dock. That'll be better than anchoring."

"But is there water enough?"

"Enough and to spare. Fourteen feet at low tide alongside the rocks."

"All right. Nothing could be better; and it will be so much handier for landing the cargo. If you and Mr. Fane will remain at the wheel and do what is necessary, I'll stand by the engine."

"Ay, ay, sir! I'll pass the word when you are to stop. I think you had better go slower a bit now. We shall have to send one of them boats ashore with a rope."

Half an hour later the ship was safely berthed, and moored stem and stern in such a way that she could rise and fall with the tide without touching the rocks, which rose sheer out of the water on either side of her.

This done, the cases selected by the queen, and the books, were lowered into the largest boat, and we all returned to Fairhaven. I was in the same boat with Mab and Field; old Tom went with Amyas Fane, and as we walked up from the jetty he informed me, rather curtly, that he should not go with me to Mr. Field's, but that he was going to stay with Mr. Fane.

"As you like, Bolsover," I replied, coldly, for his manner was not only unfriendly, but almost discourteous.

CHAPTER XX.—THE SHARK-FIGHTERS.

"What relation is Amyas Fane to the queen?" I asked Field, as we sat smoking our pipes in the veranda of his house, and watching the crescent moon as it rose out of the mist beyond the Painted Rocks.

"He is the eldest son of her father's younger brother, and the next in the line of succession."

"You mean that if she were to die, he would become king?"

"Not king; protector."

"I mean protector. I have no certain information on the subject, but I take it for granted that she is not married?"

"No," laughed Field. "Mab is not married. I wish she were."

"Nor likely to be?"

"Not that I am aware of; nor do I think she favors anybody."

"Does anybody favor her?"

"Oh, dear, yes! Most of our eligible young men would be glad to become Mab's husband. But I suppose she will choose for herself in good time."

"Do your Fair Island ladies propose, then?"

"As often as not. Denzil was a strong advocate for the equality of the sexes; he said that when a young woman takes a fancy to any particular young man, there is no harm in her telling him so."

"And is that principle acted on at present?"

"As often as not. It is sometimes one way, sometimes the other."

I then asked my host how it was that the queen's expression of a desire to visit England should have caused so much surprise, not to say horror, among those who heard her.

"She said that, did she!" exclaimed Field, horrified in his turn. "What will she be saying next, I wonder? I don't think she was in earnest, though. She often says outrageous things, just to startle people; and 'pon my word, she succeeds. I can easily tell you why they were surprised. Her great-great-grandfather was one of the wisest men that ever lived. We have to thank him for all our happiness and prosperity; and there was nothing he more insisted upon than the necessity of preserving our independence; and so long as we maintain our isolation and keep the existence, or, at any rate, the whereabouts of Fair Island secret, we shall be safe from molestation. In his time he would let nobody leave the island, except, perhaps, for a sail round the coast, on any pretext whatever; and the rule has been enforced ever since. I ought rather to say that nobody has ever so much as expressed a desire to break it. (Mr. Fane was wise in his generation. The visit of a British man-of-war might have been rather awkward for him and some of his companions). You may judge, then, what a sensation Mab's declaration of a wish to visit England—which she could not well do without quitting the island—must needs create."

"I think I understand the great Denzil's motives for laying down such a rule," I said. "But how about strangers who come here by accident, like Bolsover and myself, for instance? Are they not allowed to leave?"

"The contingency does not seem to have been contemplated. All that Denzil said—you will find it in his valedictory address written a few months before his decease—all that he said was, 'Resist hostile strangers to the death, but friendly strangers welcome, and give them of your best.'"

"Nothing about letting them go?"

"Nothing; from which I infer that he did not desire to lay down any general rule on the subject, but rather that his successors should deal with any case that might arise strictly on its merits."

"So my fate depends on Queen Mab. Suppose, now, that after awhile—I am in no particular hurry—suppose I desire to leave the island, how shall I carry my purpose into effect—how get away? Assuming, of course, that the queen makes no objection."

"In that big ship of yours. How else?"

"If our chance of returning to England depends on Bolsover and me getting the 'Diana' past the Painted Rocks and through the mist, to say nothing of navigating her across the Atlantic, I am afraid we shall have to stay here for the term of our natural lives," I said, gloomily.

"And would you regard that as a misfortune? Where can you find a pleasanter country than this, or one where you could enjoy a greater measure of prosperity and contentment? The queen and the Council of Nine would be only too glad to give you land and slaves, and build you a house, and with your fair skin and red hair and beard you would be sure to have eligible offers of marriage—"

"My hair is not red; it is chestnut," I interposed, impatiently.

"Call it what you like; I only mean that it is very beautiful hair. Everybody admires it. The girls cannot keep their eyes off you. And I am sure you will not find finer women in the world than the Fanes (my mother was a Fane), and if their complexions cannot be described as exactly European, they have a beauty all their own. It is merely a matter of taste."

In this opinion I was able cordially to concur, although I did not say (as I thought) that piebald complexions were not to my taste. As to Mr. Field's proposal that I should settle on the island for good, I observed that, tempting as it was, I did not see my way to accept it; that I did not take kindly to the idea of never seeing England and my friends there again, and that if my mother did not receive news of me before long, she would be broken-hearted. To this he made no answer, and after some further conversation I repeated an inquiry I had already made more than once as to the position of the island; and producing a chart, I asked him to give me at least an approximate idea of its whereabouts.

"Not at present," he said, with a quiet smile. "You have only been here two or three days; why are you so eager to know everything? Have patience, my friend."

So I returned the chart to my pocket, and resolved, on the first opportunity, to put the same question to Miss Mab. To tell the truth, I felt rather disappointed that she had not invited me to spend the evening at the Queen's House (formerly Protector's House), as I found her dwelling was called.

Before we separated for the night, Field informed me that, as the shark-killing expedition would set out at sunrise, we should have to breakfast by candle-light, and that I was to be one of the queen's guests on board her own yacht.

I am always punctual, and at five the next morning I entered my host's dining-room, arrayed in my flannels, and we reached the jetty at the very moment that the sun emerged from the sea and chased the shadows from the mountain top.

We had not long to wait. The day was hardly born when the island queen, followed by a gay company of male and female Fanes and their kindred (who alone were admitted to her intimacy), came trooping down the hill. She greeted me very graciously, and invited me to join her party, an invitation which, I need scarcely say, was "accepted with thanks."

Rather to my surprise, her yacht, the "Sunflower," was a schooner of some seventy tons burden, solidly built, and well fitted and found. So soon as we were on board, the order was given to weigh anchor and make sail, and, followed by several other yachts and a crowd of similar boats, we moved slowly—the wind being light—down the creek.

"There they come!" cried Mab, pointing to a large boat, with a lug-sail, for which all the other boats respectfully made way.

It was the shark-hunters' boat, and contained eight men, six of whom were rowing, while one steered, and the other seemed to be attending to the sail. The coxswain, and apparently the captain, was Amyas Fane. In the bottom of the boat were two or three dark objects that looked like bundles of rags. As she passed us the crew gave a cheer, which was cordially returned by the people on the yacht.

"The shark-fighters, I suppose?" I said to the queen.

"Yes. What do you think of them?"

"I never saw a set of finer young fellows in my life."

And I never had. All were over six feet three, brawny and broad-shouldered, deep [illegible] long of limb, and as lithe and [illegible] were nearly [illegible] wearing only short drawers, but each man had on a belt, from which hung a sword, and their black hair was confined in a sort of fillet.

Their boat went ahead, and when she was well into the bay, about three miles from the furthest headland, the lug-sail was lowered, and one of the dark objects (which turned out to be goats) fastened to a line and thrown into the sea. Then the oars were unshipped, and Amyas Fane, standing up, saluted the queen, and said, half laughing—

"*Morituri te salutant.*"

**TO WEAK MEN**

Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address,

Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

## Professional Cards.

E. R. CHAMBERS,
Attorney-at-Law.
Office at No. 16 Crider's Ex., Allegheny street.
All business promptly attended to. 17-12-1y

JOHN KLINE,
Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa.
Office on second floor of Furst's new building, north of Court House. 16-17-tf

J. G. LOVE,
Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa.
Office in rooms formerly occupied by the late Hon. Judge Hoy jan'71-tf

WILLIAM I SWOOPE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
1 y61y First Building, Bellefonte Pa

CLEMENT DALE
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Crider's new building corner of Allegheny and High streets.

S. D. RAY.
Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa.
Special attention given to the collection claims. Office on High street. 13-2-1y

D. H. HASTINGS. W. F. REEDER.
HASTINGS & REEDER,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office on Allegheny street, two doors north of office formerly occupied by the late firm of Yocum & Hastings. 14-17-1y

## Insurance.

W. H. MUSSER,
General Agent
UNION CENTRAL LIFE INSURANCE CO
Office, northwest corner of Diamond, Room 4, Crider's Building, in office with Clement Dale, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa
Sept. 3-1y

INSURANCE effected on all kinds of properties in Companies of undoubted strength and security, at standard rates.

INSURE AGAINST LOSS AND DAMAGE BY
FIRE AND LIGHTNING.
9-9-1y GEORGE L. POTTER,
(Furst's Building.) High street, Bellefonte.

PATENTS, PENSIONS, CLAIMS.
Send for INVENTORS' GUIDE, or How to Obtain a Patent.
Send for digest of Pension and Bounty laws.
PATRICK O'FARRELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
Washington. D. C.

WM. MILLS
FASHIONABLE BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER.
Pleasant rooms and experienced workmen under Centre county bank building High street Bellefonte, Pa.

ELECTRIC BELLS.—Door and Table Bells, Annunciators, and all kinds of Electrical Supplies constantly on hand. Will be pleased to give estimates.
E R RANKIN
m10-1y Bush Arcade. Bellefonte. Pa

EMORY E. HERR
Special Agent
PENN MUTUAL LIFE INS. CO
of Philadelphia.
Incorporated 1847.
PURELY MUTUAL. ALL POLICIES HAVE LOAN VALUES.
Surplus—$1,837,300.83 Assets—$15,932,829.
Office—"HARRIS BLOCK," next door to Dr Hafer's Dental Parlors, Bellefonte, Pa.

IRVIN HOUSE LOCK HAVEN, PA.—The home of Commercial men. The paradise for the weary traveler, and the best hotel to stop at in Lock Haven. Free bus to and from a trains.
S. WOODS CALDWELL, Prop

## Physicians and Dentists.

THOS. C. VAN TRIES, M. D.,
Has located permanently in Bellefonte. Office No. 15, North Spring St. 21 42tf

H. K. HOY, M. D.,
Oculist & Aurist,
24 High Street,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office Hours—7—9 A. M., 1—2 & 7—8 P. M.
Defective Vision Carefully Corrected. Spectacles and Eye Glasses Furnished. O-21-tf

$75.00 to $250.00 A MONTH can be made working for us. Persons preferred who can furnish a horse and give their whole time to the business Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities.
B. F. JOHNSON & CO., 2007 Main Street, Richmond, Va.
6-16-1y

TS SPORTEE: IT'S SPICEE IT'S SPUNKEE
NEW YORK ILLUSTRATED NEWS
THE ORGAN OF HONEST SPORT IN AMERICA.
All the sensations of the day pictured by the FOREMOST ARTISTS OF THE COUNTRY
Life in New York Graphically Illustrated.
Breezy but respectable.
$4.00 FOR A YEAR, $2.00 FOR SIX MONTHS
Do you want to be posted? Then send your Subscription to the
NEW YORK ILLUSTRATED NEWS,
3 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK CITY.
Published ever Wednesday, dated Saturday.

COLUMBIA HOUSE,
111 & 113 N. Broad St., abv. Arch,
PHILADELPHIA PA.
Terms: - - $2.00 Per Day.
BENJ. VANDEVER, Proprietor.
J. C. MOORE, Manager.
Most centrally located Hotel in Philadelphia. Remodeled and refurnished; fitted up with all the modern improvements. Only five minutes walk from Broad street station and but a square from the public buildings.
No better accommodations in the city than at the "Columbia." f12

FOR A WEAK BACK

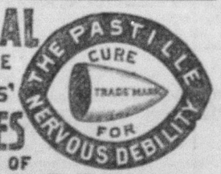
There is nothing will do a person up so quick as a weak back Women are the greatest sufferers from this trouble. You don't need a doctor to tell you that you have a weak back. When your back is weak it aches and aches without any let up, and a side ache is just about as bad or worse. Any lady who suffers from weak back or side should get one of our plasters. We could fill pages of testimonials from ladies all over the land who have found comfort and permanent relief from the use of our plaster, but be sure you get the genuine Every good thing is imitated. See that the shape is same as above, and made by the Rochester Drug Co., Rochester, N. Y. You will avoid disappointment All druggists sell. 23od

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE
Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing
SICK
Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured
HEAD
Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head
ACHE
Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.
Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.
CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.
SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE

HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS
For Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs AND POULTRY.
500 Page Book on Treatment of Animals and Chart Sent Free.
CURES: Fevers, Congestions, Inflammation
A.A.—Spinal Meningitis, Milk Fever.
B.B.—Strains, Lameness, Rheumatism.
C.C.—Distemper, Nasal Discharges.
D.D.—Bots or Grubs, Worms.
E.E.—Coughs, Heaves, Pneumonia.
F.F.—Colic or Gripes, Bellyache.
G.G.—Miscarriage, Hemorrhages.
H.H.—Urinary and Kidney Diseases.
I.I.—Eruptive Diseases, Mange.
J.K.—Diseases of Digestion, Paralysis.
Single Bottle (over 50 doses), - - .69
Stable Case, with Specifics, Manual, Veterinary Cure Oil and Medicator, $7.00
Jar Veterinary Cure Oil, - - 1.00
Sold by Druggists; or sent prepaid anywhere and in any quantity on receipt of price.
HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., New York.

HUMPHREYS'
HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC No. 28
In use 30 years. The only successful remedy for
Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness,
and Prostration, from over-work or other causes. $1 per vial, or 5 vials and large vial powder, for $5. Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price.
HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., New York.

FREE TRIAL PACKAGE OF PROF. HARRIS' PASTILLES FOR THE CURE OF


WEAK MEN
(VITALLY WEAK). Made so by too close application to business or study; severe mental strain or grief; SEXUAL EXCESSES in middle life, or vicious habits contracted in youth.
WEAK MEN ARE VICTIMS TO NERVOUS DEBILITY or EXHAUSTION, WASTING WEAKNESS, INVOLUNTARY LOSSES with EARLY DECAY in YOUNG and MIDDLE AGED; lack of vim, vigor, and strength, with sexual organs impaired and weakened prematurely in approaching old age.
WHEN WE SAY CURE We speak from knowledge of PERMANENT RESULTS in many thousand cases treated and cured in past twelve years. As evidence of our faith in Prof. Harris' SOLUBLE MEDICATED PASTILLES, we offer eight days trial ABSOLUTELY FREE. All men, young or old, suffering from this prevalent trouble should send their address so we can furnish questions to be answered, that we may know the true condition of each case and prepare medicine to effect a prompt cure.
Located in New York (after 12 years at St. Louis), we offer all a chance to be cured by the celebrated Pastille Treatment.
Free TRIAL
THE HARRIS REMEDY CO., Mfg. Chemists,
99 BEEKMAN STREET, NEW YORK.
ESTABD 1875. INCORPD 1890. CAPITAL $25,000

TOWER'S FISH BRAND

This Trade Mark is on The Best Waterproof Coat in the world.
Send for Illustrated Catalogue. Tower, Boston.

DR. THEEL
538 North Fourth St., below Green PHILADELPHIA,
Regular registered Physician and Surgeon, Graduate of the best Colleges. The acknowledged most successful specialist for speedy, safely and permanently curing
SPECIAL DISEASES,
of both sexes, by an entirely new discovery. BLOOD POISON discharges etc., obstinate hard or soft ulcers, skin eruptions, blotches, pimples, swellings, inflammations, Bladder, Kidney, Heart, Lung, Liver, stomach, mouth, throat, nose, curly decay, debility, loss of mental and physical strength, melancholy, pains from excesses or youthful errors. Cure is positive and lasting relief at once. Fresh cases cured in 4 to 10 days, no experiment but still and science. Do not be humbugged by deceiving advertisements but call or write and be saved. $15,000 will be paid to any advertising Doctor or Quacks who can show as many hopeless cases cured as I can. Send 2 cents stamp for book "TRUTH" and sworn testimonials, exposing quacks and advise to all sufferers and those contemplating marriage. Office Hours—Every Day from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m., Excepting 6—9, Wednesday & Saturday Evenings from 6—10, Sundays from 9—12. Strictly confidential.
For References see Wed. and Sat. Philadelphia Times.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH
PRICE 50 CTS.
IT IS THE BEST, EASIEST TO USE, & THE CHEAPEST.
may27-1y

Snug little fortunes have been made at work for us, by Anna Page, Austin, Texas, and Jno. Bonn, Toledo, Ohio. See ext. Others are doing as well. Why not you? Some earn over $500.00 a month. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 a day. All ages. We show you how and start you. Can work in spare time or all the time. Big money for workers. Failure unknown among them. NEW and wonderful. Particulars free. H. Hallett & Co., Box 99 Portland, Maine

## County Executive Committee.

The following named gentlemen compose the Republican Executive Committee of Centre county for the year 1891:
JOHN M. DALE, Chairman, Bellefonte, Pa.
W. L. MALIN, Secretary.

| DISTRICT. | NAME. | ADDRESS. |
|---|---|---|
| Bellefonte, N W | H P Harris | Bellefonte |
| Bellefonte, S W | T Donachy | Bellefonte |
| Bellefonte, W W | G W Rees | Bellefonte |
| Milesb'g boro | A T Boggs | Milesburg |
| Millheim boro | Jno F Harter | Millheim |
| Centre Hall boro | W I Shoop | Centre Hall |
| Howard boro | Robt Cook, Jr | oward |
| Philipsb'g, 1st W | S S Crissman | Philipsb'g |
| Philipsb'g, 2d W | Dr J Dunwiddie, | " |
| Philipsb'g, 3d W | Capt Harry Simler, | " |
| Unionville | Jos P Barton | Fleming |
| Benner twp | G H astings | Bellefonte |
| Boggs twp, N P | C P Stonerode | Milesb'g |
| Boggs twp, E P | J M Parker | oland |
| Boggs twp, N P | Jno L Croft | Milesburg |
| urnside twp | Sam'l Bechtel | Moshannon |
| College twp, E P | I Armstronong | Lem |
| College twp, W P | P D Foster | State College |
| Curtin twp | Wm Robb | Romola |
| Ferguson, W P | Jno G Bailey | Fairbrook |
| Ferguson twp, E P | J B Goheen | Pa. Furnace |
| Gregg twp, N P | I Smith | Farmer's Mills |
| Gregg twp, S P | T M Gramley | Spring Mills |
| Haines twp, W P | Dr C S Musser | Aaronsb'g |
| Haines twp, E P | Chas E Bressler | Feidler |
| Half oon twp | Dr T Tobin | Stormstown |
| Harris twp | Scott Bricker | Boalsburg |
| Huston twp | Dr J A Thompson | Martha |
| Liberty twp | H A Snyder | Blanchard |
| Marion twp | H Bennison | Walker |
| Miles twp | W Miller | Rebersb'g |
| Patton twp | G Mattern | uffalo Run |
| Penn twp | S M Ulrich | Coburn |
| Potter twp, N P | Jas Gregg | Centre Hall |
| Potter twp, S P | A McCoy | Potter's Mills |
| Rush twp, N P | D Kinkead | Philipsb'g |
| Rush twp, S P | S White | Sandy Ridge |
| Snow Shoe twp, E P | J I Yarnall | Snow Shoe |
| Snow Shoe twp, W P | J A Yerger | Moshannon |
| Spring twp, S P | M F Riddle | easant Gap |
| Spring twp, W P | W H Poorman | Bellefonte |
| Spring twp, N P | John Tate | ellefonte |
| Union twp | C Barton | Fleming |
| Walker twp | Henry Robb | Nittany Hall |
| Worth twp | Thos Weston | Port Matilda |

THE SOMA PLANT

In the Aryan religion the chief offering to the gods was the fomented juice of the Soma or Moon plant, which being a strong drink, gave new excitement to those who partook of it, and was believed to impart power to the gods. It was believed, moreover, that it wrought miracles, and for this reason, perhaps, it afterwards became the chief god of the Hindos. In a vedic hymn the worshiper says.

"We've quaffed the Soma bright,
And are immortal grown;
We've entered into light,
And all the gods have known
What mortal now can harm,
Or foeman vex us more?
Through thee beyond alarm,
Immortal God! we soar."

No such power as this is attributed to any plant at the present time, and yet many of the cures performed by S. S. S., a purely vegetable remedy, seem almost to border on the miraculous. In contagious blood poison scrofula, skin diseases, some forms of cancer, etc,, it is the remedy *par excellence*.

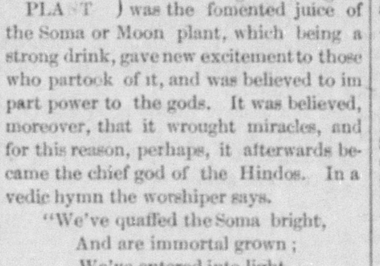
Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

A POPULAR FAMILY.

JENNIE: "How is it, Kate, that you always seem to 'catch on' to the last new thing? Do what I may, you always seem to get ahead of me."

KATE: "I don't know: I certainly do not make any exertion in that direction."

JENNIE: "Well, during the last few months, for example, you have taken up painting,



without any teacher: you came to the rescue when Miss Lafarge deserted her Delsarte class so suddenly, and certainly we are all improving in grace under your instruction; I heard you telling Tommy Eames last evening how his club made mistakes in playing baseball; you seem to be up on all the latest 'fads,' and know just what to do under all circumstances; you entertain beautifully; and in the last month you have improved so in health, owing, you tell me, to your physical culture exercises. Where do you get all of your information from in this little out-of-the way place?—for you never go to the city."

KATE: "Why, Jennie, you will make me vain. I have only one source of information, but it is surprising how it meets all wants. I very seldom hear of anything new but what the next few days bring me full information on the subject. Magic? No! Magazine! And a great treasure it is to us all, for it really furnishes the reading for the whole household: father has given up his magazine that he has taken for years, as he says this one gives more and better information on the subjects of the day; and mother says that it is that that makes her such a famous housekeeper. In fact, we all agree that it is the only really FAMILY magazine published, as we have sent for samples of all of them, and find that one is all for men, another all for women, and another for children only, while this one suits every one of us; so we only need to take one instead of several, and that is where the economy comes in, for it is only $2.00 a year. Perhaps you think I am too lavish in my praise; but I will let you see ours, or, better still, send 10 cents to the publisher, W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th Street, New York, for a sample copy, and I shall always consider that I have done you a great favor; and may be you will be cutting us out, as you say we have the reputation of being the best informed family in town. If that be so, it is Demorest's Family Magazine that does it."

GOLDEN HOURS
PROSPECTUS FOR 1891.

It has always been our ambition to make GOLDEN HOURS the best young people's paper in the world, and we shall in the future continue to do everything in our power to maintain the lead it has obtained over all its competitors, both in circulation, quality of stories and sketches, artistic illustrations and typographical appearance. On our staff of contributors are some of the best known writers of stories for the young, such as

John De Morgan, Harrie Hancock,
Ernest A. Young, D. B. Waggener,
Fred Thorpe, Cornelia Shea,
T. C Harbaugh, Harold Winter,
A. C. Grisson, Will Lisenbee,
Walter F. Burns, W. G. Patten,

and many others of world-wide reputation.

TERMS TO SUBSCRIBERS.
One copy, for one year.....$2 50
One copy, for six months..... 1 25
ADDRESS,
GOLDEN HOURS
Munro's Publishing House.
24 and 26 Vandewater St.,
P. O. Box 3643. New York.

$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. No money for me unless successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over $3000 a year each. It's NEW and SOLID. Full particulars FREE. Address at once, C. C., Box 420, Augusta, Maine

To Our Subscribers.

The Special Announcement which appeared in our columns some time since, announcing a special arrangement with Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., of Enosburgh Falls, Vt., publishers of "A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases," whereby our subscribers were enabled to obtain a copy of that valuable work free by sending their address to B. J. Kendall Co. (and enclosing a two-cent stamp for mailing same) is renewed for a limited period. We trust all will avail themselves of the opportunity of obtaining this valuable work. To every lover of the Horse it is indispensable, as it treats in a simple manner all the diseases which afflict this noble animal. Its phenomenal sale throughout the United States and Canada, make it standard authority. Mention this paper when sending for "Treatise." a 6—11t.

MERIT WINS.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on there merits—C. M. Parish. Druggists.

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases"

Simply apply "Swayne's Ointment." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruption on the face, hands, nose, &c., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by any other remedy.
Ask your druggist for Swayna's Ointment. s 24-1y

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.
FOR SALE BY—C. M. Parish.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

MY FAMILY DOCTOR

For the last two years has been Sulphur Bitters, and until I began using them in my family, we had more or less sickness, and our doctor's bill has been very large. Since we began their use, we have had no doctor to pay, and three dollars invested in Sulphur Bitters has kept health in our family.—*E. Knott, Postmaster, Waverly Iowa.*

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.—"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. The first dose greatly benefits, 75 cents.
Sold by F Potts Green Druggist Bellefonte.

MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. We start you. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new lead, and brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from $25 to $50 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and teach you FREE. No space to explain here. For information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, ME.

WANTED—DO YOU WANT TO MAKE $50 dollars per week at home? Mrs Smith sent six dollars to Alfred Coles for a Box Lounge and allowed him to send people who answer his advertisement to see her Lounge for which he gave a commission which averaged Fifty Dollars per week. If you will do the same in your district, send for terms to Alfred Coles, 446 Myrtle avenue, Brooklyn N Y.

$20 Favorite Singer Sewing Machine.

HIGH ARM $25.00.
Each Machine has a drop leaf, fancy cover, two large drawers, with nickel rings, and a full set of Attachments, equal to any Singer Machine sold from $40 to $60 by Canvassers. A trial in your home before payment is asked. Buy direct of the Manufacturers and save agents' profits besides getting certificates of warrantee for five years. Send for testimonials to Co-operative Sewing Machine Co., 269 S. 11th St., Philadelphia, Pa.
WE PAY FREIGHT.

THE PITTSBURG WEEKLY CHRONICLE TELEGRAPH
ONE DOLLAR A YEAR
IS THE BEST AND CHEAPEST HOME PAPER PUBLISHED
SPECIAL PREMIUM LIST FOR 1891.
A Gentleman's gold watch and the Weekly Chronicle Telegraph one year for - $15.00
A Lady's gold watch and the Weekly Chronicle Telegraph one year for — — $14.75
The Chronicle Telegraph Improved high arm sewing machine and the paper one year for $22.00
In addition to the above there are a variety of other desirable premiums, including an Open Face gentleman's Gold Watch, which is offered to subscribers with the paper one year for $13.
The gentleman's $15 gold watch, and the ladies' $14.50, have beautiful hunting cases, warranted to wear 15 years, and are filled with the reliable Hampden movement. They cannot be bought at retail for less than from $25 to $35, but are furnished to our subscribers at the manufacturers' prices.
The sewing machine is our premium high-arm machine, and equals any $50 one before the public
SPECIAL PREMIUMS FOR CLUBS.
Any of the above will be given free for persons securing us a club of yearly subscribers terms of which will be furnished on application.
THE WEEKLY CHRONICLE TELEGRAPH
In addition to its special features for the Ladies Home, Farm and Garden, etc, contains the
LATEST NEWS OF THE WORLD
ONLY ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.
Sample Copies free. Address
WEEKLY CHRONICLE TELEGRAPH.
Pittsburg Pa.

SCOTT'S EMULSION
DOES CURE
CONSUMPTION
In its First Stages.
*Be sure you get the genuine.*

MUNN & CO SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN AGENCY for PATENTS
A pamphlet of information and abstract of the laws, showing How to Obtain Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, *sent free.* Address MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York.

Consumption Surely Cured.

TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above-named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

Snug little fortunes have been made at work for us, by Anna Page, Austin, Texas, and Jno. Bonn, Toledo, Ohio. See ext. Others are doing as well. Why not you? Some earn over $500.00 a month. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 a day. All ages. We show you how and start you. Can work in spare time or all the time. Big money for workers. Failure unknown among them. NEW and wonderful. Particulars free. H. Hallett & Co., Box 880 Portland, Maine

TOBACCO
This standard brand of plug tobacco is acknowledged to be the best chew and the largest piece for the money in the market. *Vinco tin tag on each lump.* Its extensive sale for many years has established its reputation. There is nothing better. Try it. For sale by dealers and grocers.

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below:

BROOKLYN, Conn., May 5, '90.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.:
Sirs:—Last Summer I cured a Curb upon my horse with your celebrated Kendall's Spavin Cure and it was the best job I ever saw done. I have a dozen empty bottles, having used it with perfect success, curing every thing I tried it on. My neighbor had a horse with a very bad Spavin that made him lame. He asked me how to cure it. I recommended Kendall's Spavin Cure. He cured the Spavin in just three weeks.
Yours respectfully,
WOLCOTT WITTER.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, April 4, '90.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.:
Dear Sirs:—I have been selling more of Kendall's Spavin Cure and Flint's Condition Powders than ever before. One man said to me, it was the best Powder I ever kept and the best he ever used.
Respectfully,
OTTO L. HOFFMAN.

CHITTENANGO, N. Y., May 19, '90.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Dear Sirs:—I have used several bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure with perfect success, on a valuable and blooded mare that was quite lame with a Bone Spavin. The mare is now entirely free from lameness and shows *no bunch on the joint.*
Respectfully, F. H. HUTCHINS.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

MONROE, La., May 5, '90.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Gents:—I think it my duty to render you my thanks for your far famed Kendall's Spavin Cure. I had a four year old filly which I prized very highly. She had a very severe swollen leg. I tried about eight different kinds of medicines which did no good. I purchased a bottle of your Kendall's Spavin Cure which cured her in four days.
I remain yours,
MARION DOWDEN.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

FOR MEN ONLY!

For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD, General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Older Young, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to enlarge and strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS OF BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

PATENTS
Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.
OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.
Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.
A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with names of actual clients in your State, county, or town, sent free. Address,
C. A. SNOW & CO.
OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

*We Can't do it*
but are willing to pay for learning how to make as good an article as WOLFF'S ACME BLACKING of **cheap** material so that a retailer can profitably sell it at 10c.
**Our price is 20c.**
The retailer says the public will not pay it. We say the public will, because they will always pay a fair price for a good article. To show both the trade and the public that we want to give them the best for the least money, we will pay
$10,000.00 Reward
For above information; this offer is open until January 1st, 1893.
WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

Pik-Ron is the name of a paint which does work that no other paint *can* do. *New wood* painted with it looks like the natural wood when it is stained and varnished.
PAINTERS AND BUILDERS
will find it profitable to investigate. All paint stores sell it.

To Recover from the Grip
USE
SPEER'S
GRAPE WINES,
—ALSO—
UNFERMENTED GRAHE JUICE
Used in the principal Churches for Communion
Excellent for females weakly persons and the aged

ADOPTED IN HOSPITALS AS THE BEST FOR INVALIDS.
Speer's Port Grap Wine!
*FOUR YEARS OLD.*
THIS CELEBRATED WINE is the pure juice of the dead ripe Oporto *Grape*, raised in Speer's vineyards, and left hanging until they shrink and become partly raisined before gathering. Its invaluable
TONIC AND STRENGTHENING PROPERTIES
are unsurpassed by any other Wines. Being produced under Mr. Speer's personal supervision, it purity and genuineness are guaranteed by the principal Hospitals and Boards of Health who have examined it. The youngest child and the weakest invalids use it to advantage. It is particularly beneficial to the aged and debilitated, and suited to the various ailments that affect the weaker sex.
It is in every respect A WINE TO BE RELIED ON
Speer's Unfermented Grape Juice.
Speer's Socialite Claret
It is held in high estimation for its richness as Dry Table Wine, especially suited for dinner use.
Speer's P. J. Sherry
Is a wine of Superior Character and partakes of the rich qualities of the grape from which it is made.
Speer's P. J. Brandy
IS A PURE distillation of the grape, and stands unrivalled in this Country for medical purposes.
It has a peculiar flavor, simular to that of the grapes from which it is distilled.
See that the signature of "ALBERT SPEER Passaic, N. J.," is over the cork of each bottle.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS WHO KEEP FIRST CLASS WINES.
D & W o-a-w

BOOKS GIVEN AWAY!
Who has heard of that popular old reliable story paper, Street and Smith's *New York Weekly?* For over thirty years it has been before the public, and during that time has always ranked as it does to-day first and best among the many story and sketch papers. It is not hard to tell the reason why. The best authors are engaged to write for it and the publishers spare no expense in procuring their masterpieces. Messrs Street and Smith, also issue some of the most popular copyright American novels in book form, and this year as a special inducement to the public they make the following
UNPARALLELED OFFER!
Any person remitting $1.00 for four months subscription to the *New York Weekly*, will receive in addition, free of all expense, any 25 cent novel they may select from Street and Smith's catalogue, or any 5 novels and a full year's subscription to the *New York Weekly* for three dollars. Sample copies and catalogues furnished free upon application to STREET & SMITH, 31 Rose St., New York city.
PARTIAL LIST OF BOOKS OFFERED
The County Fair, by Neil Burgess
Denman Thompson's Old Homestead
The Virginia Heiress, by May Agnes Fleming
Prettiest of all, by Julia Edwards
At a Girl's Mercy, by Jean Kate Ludlum
Trixy, by Mrs Georgie Sheldon
A Heart's Idol, by Bertha M Clay
Brant Adams, by Old Sleuth
Gold-Dust Dan'rell, by Burke Brenford
Muertalma, or the Poisoned Pin
Rocky Mountain Sam, by Burk Brenford
The Struggle for Maverick, by J F Fitts
And 100 others
Remember these books are all neatly bound in elegant lithograph paper covers, and contain from 300 to 500 pages each—no cheap trash

SALESMAN WANTED. Salary and expenses paid BROWN BROS., Company, Rochester N. Y.

## AN ODD NAME.

A little lad, unknown to fame,
Had an uncommon Bible name;
And one that is not often heard,
So very seldom 'tis conferred.

And yet, that you may have a hint,
I'll say that it appears in print
In David's sacred Psalms, where it
Becomes a part of Holy Writ.

When Israel sang their songs of praise,
A higher note of joy they'd raise;
And this one word of praise and prayer
Was loudly echoed then and there.

Yet much I doubt if Jewish lad
E'er bore the name this Gentile had;
And yet 'twas very sweet to hear,
And soft and pleasant to the ear.

And oh, the mother of the boy
Called out his name with pride and joy,
A funny name, I must confess,
And what it was you'll have to guess.

But as 'twould puzzle you, no doubt,
To find this queer enigma out;
I'll tell you in these few lines more,
That Selah was the name he bore.
—Josephine Pollard, in N. Y. Independent.

## "GUNNY" AND "DUMPS."

### Their Story as Told by the Girl from Redhorse.

June 20.—I find myself more and more interested in him. It is not, I am sure, his—do you know any noun corresponding to the adjective "handsome?"—one does not like to say "beauty" when speaking of a man. He is handsome enough, Heaven knows; I should not even care to trust you with him—faithfulest of all possible wives that you are—when he looks his best, as he always does.

Nor do I think the fascination of his manners has much to do with it. You recollect that the charm of art inheres in that which is indefinable, and to you and me, my dear Irene, I fancy there is rather less of that in the branch of art under consideration than to girls in their first season.

He seems to know everything, as indeed, he ought, for he has been everywhere, read everything, seen all there is to see—sometimes I think rather more than is good for him—and had acquaintance with the queerest people. And then his voice—Irene, when I hear it, I actually feel as if I ought to have paid at the door, though, of course, it is my own door.

July 3.—I fear my remarks about Dr. Barritz must have been, being thoughtless, very silly, or you would not have written of him with such levity, not to say disrespect. Believe me, dearest, he has more dignity and seriousness (of the kind, I mean, which is not inconsistent with a manner sometimes playful and always charming) than any of the men that you and I ever met.

And young Raynor—you know Raynor at Monterey—tells me that the men all like him, and that he is treated with something like deference everywhere. There is a mystery, too—something about his connection with the Blavatsky people in northern India. Raynor either would not or could not tell me the particulars. I infer that Dr. Barritz is thought—don't you dare to laugh—a magician! could anything be finer than that?

July 16.—The strangest thing! Last evening while aunt was attending one of the hotel hops (I hate them) Dr. Barritz called. It was scandalously late—I actually believe he had talked with aunty in the ball-room, and learned from her that I was alone.

I had been all the evening contriving how to worm out of him the truth about his connection with the Thugs in Sepoy, and all of that black business, but the moment he fixed his eyes on me, for I admitted him, I'm ashamed to say I was helpless. I trembled. I blushed. I—oh, Irene! Irene! I love the man beyond expression, and you know how it is yourself!

Fancy! I, an ugly duckling from Redhorse—daughter, they say, of old "Calamity Jim"—certainly his heiress, with no living relation but an absurd old aunt who spoils me a thousand and fifty ways—absolutely destitute of everything but one million dollars and a hope in Paris—I daring to love a god like him! Mr dear, if I had you here I could tear your hair out with mortification.

July 17.—That little wretch Raynor called yesterday, and his babble set me almost wild. He never runs down—that is to say, when he does run down a score of reputations more or less he does not pause between one reputation and the next. By the way he inquired about you, and his manifestations of interest in you had, I must confess, a good of genuine vraisemblance.

Mr. Raynor observes no game laws; like the death he would inflict if slanders were fatal, he has all seasons for his own. But I like him, for we knew one another at Redhorse, when we were young and true-hearted and barefooted. He was known in those fair days as "Giggles," and I—O! Irene! can you ever forgive me?—I was called "Gunny." God knows why; perhaps in allusion to the material of my pinafores; perhaps because the name is an alliteration with "Giggles," for Gig and I were inseparable playmates, and the miners may have thought it a delicate compliment to recognize some kind of relationship between us.

Later we took in a third—another of adversity's brood who, like Garrick between tragedy and comedy, had a chronic inability to adjudicate the rival claims (to himself) of frost and famine. Between him and the grave there was seldom anything more than a single suspender and the hope of a meal, which would at the same time support life and make it insupportable.

He literally picked up a precarious living for himself and mother by "chloriding the dumps," that is to say, the miners permitted him to search the heaps of waste rock for such pieces of "pay ore" as had been overlooked, and these he sacked up and sold to the Snydicate mill.

He became a member of our firm—"Gunny, Giggles & Dumps" thenceforth—through my favor, for I could not then, nor can I now, be indifferent to his courage and prowess in defending against Giggles the immemorial right of his sex to insult a strange and unprotected female—myself.

After Old Jim struck it in the Calamity and I began to wear shoes to school, and, in emulation, Giggles took to washing his face and became Jack Raynor, of Wells, Fargo & Co., and old Mrs. Barts was herself "chlorified" to her fathers, Dumps drifted over to San Juan Smith and turned stage driver, and was killed by road agents.

Why do I tell you all this, dear? Because it is heavy on my heart. Because I walk the valley of humility. Because I am subduing myself to permanent consciousness of my unworthiness to unloose the latchet of his shoe. Because, O dear! O dear! there's a cousin of Dumps at this hotel!

I haven't spoken to him. I never had any acquaintance with him, but do you suppose he has recognized me? Do, please, give me in your next your candid, sure-enough opinion about it, and say you don't think so. Do you think he knows about me already, and that is why he left me last evening when he saw that I blushed and trembled like a fool under his eyes. You know I can't bribe all the newspapers.

Jack Raynor I am sure of—he will not tell him. He seems, indeed, to have him in such respect as hardly to dare speak to him at all, and I'm a good deal that way myself. Dear! dear! I wish I had something besides a million dollars. If Jack were three inches taller I'd marry him and go back to Redhorse and wear sackcloth again to the end of my miserable days.

July 25.—We had a splendid sunset last evening, and I must tell you all about it. I ran away from auntie and everybody and was walking alone on the beach. I expect you to believe, you infidel, that I had not looked out of my window on the seaward side of the hotel and seen him walking along on the beach. If you are not lost to every feeling of womanly delicacy you will accept my statement without question.

I soon established myself under my sunshade, and had for some time been gazing out dreamily over the sea when he approached, walking close to the edge of the water. It was ebb tide. I assure you the wet sand actually brightened about his feet. As he approached me he lifted his hat, saying: "Miss Dement, may I sit with you or will you walk with me?"

He extended his hand, smiling, and I delivered mine into it without a moment's hesitation, and when his fingers closed about it to assist me to my feet, the consciousness that it trembled made me blush worse than the red west.

I got up, however, and after awhile, observing that he had not let go my hand, I pulled on it a little, but unsuccessfully. He simply held on, saying nothing, but looking down into my face with some kind of a smile—I didn't know—how could I?—whether it was affectionate, derisive or what, for I did not look at him.

How beautiful he was with the red fires of sunset burning in the depths of his eyes! Do you know, dear, if the Thugs have any special kind of eyes? Ah, you should have seen his superb attitude, the god-like inclination of his head as he stood over me after I had got upon my feet! It was a noble picture, but I soon destroyed it, for I began at once to sink to the earth. There was only one thing for me to do, and he did it; he supported me with an arm about my waist.

"Miss Dement, are you ill?" he said. It was an exclamation; there was neither alarm nor solicitude in it. If he had added: "I suppose that is about what I am expected to say," he would hardly have expressed his sense of the situation more clearly. His manner filled me with shame and indignation, for I was suffering acutely.

I wrenched my hand out of his, grasped the arm supporting me and pushing myself free fell plump into the sand and sat helpless. My hat had come off in the struggle and my hair tumbled about my face and shoulders in the most mortifying way.

"Go away from me," I cried, half choking. "Oh, please go away you—you Thug! How dare you think that when my leg is asleep?"

I actually said those identical words. And then I broke down and sobbed. Irene, I fear I blubbered!

His manner altered in an instant—I could see that much through my fingers and hair. He dropped on one knee beside me, parted the tangle of hair, and said in the tenderest way: "My poor girl, God knows I have not intended to pain you. How should I—I who love you—I who have loved you for years and years?"

"What do you mean," I said, "by years and years?"

"Dearest," he replied, very gravely, very earnestly, "in the absence of the sunken cheeks, the hollow eyes, the lank hair, the slouching gait, the rags, dirt and youth, can you not—will you not—understand—Gunny, I'm Dumps."

In a moment I was upon my feet and he upon his. I seized him by the lapels of his coat and peered into his handsome face in the deepening darkness. I was breathless with excitement.

"And you are not dead?" I asked, hardly knowing what I said.

"Only dead in love, dear. I recovered from the road agent's bullet, but this, I fear, is fatal."

"But about Jack—Mr. Raynor? Don't you know—"

"I am ashamed to say, darling, that it was upon that unworthy person's invitation that I came here from Vienna."

Irene, they have played it upon your affectionate friend,

MARY JANE DEMENT.

P. S.—The worst of it is that there is no mystery; that was an invention of Jack to arouse my curiosity and interest. James is not a Thug. He assures me that in all his wanderings he has never set foot in Sepoy.—San Francisco Examiner.

---

—"Carber is still in trouble. His lawyer now makes serious charges against him." "I thought he won his case." "So he did, and that is what his lawyer is charging him for."—Lowell Citizen.

## FOOLED THE INDIANS.

### A Lucky Ruse That Saved a Western Stage-Coach from the Redskins.

Mr. Carlyle had many encounters with the Indians while on the plains in the old days of stage-coaching. He tells of one that has a vein of comedy, as they say of the melodrama. Mr. Carlyle was out with a new driver, fifty miles east of Cottonwood, now McPherson. He found that a band of redskins had taken possession of one his posts, and likewise of the whisky. The whisky had in turn taken possession of them.

The coach was too close to the station for flight, and, besides, there were about two tons of mail and baggage matter around—too much for fast travel. So Carlyle determined that the only way to do was to brazen the matter out. He drove quietly up to within a hundred yards of the station, and clambering down from his seat coolly set about watering his horses.

The Indians were hilarious. They clustered around Carlyle and greeted him noisily. "How?" "How?" slapping him terrifically on the back. One buck was particularly hearty in his slap, and almost stove in Carlyle's shoulder, maddening him with pain. Carlyle was at the time lifting a bucket of water from the well. With all his giant strength he swung the heavy iron-bound bucket at the Indian's head. The latter ducked and the bucket slipped downward, completely enveloping his feathered head. And there the heavy vessel stuck, and the more Mr. Indian tried to wiggle out of it the tighter it stuck.

This struck all the other Indians as highly humorous. They crowded around the unfortunate buck, hooting and screeching. They rolled him along the plain, they kicked him, they buffeted him, they cast handfuls of dust upon him, and had a merry little picnic riding around on their wooden-headed comrade.

While this picnic was in progress Carlyle was busy. He had cut the straps that held the coach's heavy cargo of baggage, thrown off part of the mail, and bidding his frightened driver to whip up, the coach was soon making good time towards Cottonwood. When the Indians had tired of playing with the bucketed buck and prepared to loot the coach they found it rapidly disappearing. With renewed screeching they raced back to the stables for their ponies, and, mounting, set out in pursuit.

Carlyle, sitting on the top of the coach, fought them off with his long-range Henry rifle, and there was a very pretty running fight all the way to Cottonwood, the Indians dropping the pursuit as the town was approached.—Kansas City Times.

### Exercise for Elderly People.

While the elderly man has less capacity for some forms of exercise than the younger adult, he has no less need than the other of the general and local effects of exercise. It is in the earliest period of mature age that the most characteristic manifestations of defects of nutrition—obesity, gout and diabetes, in which lack of exercise plays an important part—are produced; and the treatment ot them demands imperiously a stirring up of the vital combustion. Placed between a conviction that exercise is necessary, and a fear of the dangers of exercise, the mature man ought, therefore, to proceed with the strictest method in the application of powerful modifier of nutrition. It is impossible, however, to trace methodically a single rule for all men of the same age, for all do not offer the same degree of preservation. We might, perhaps, find a general formula for the age at which the muscles and bones have retained all their power of resistance, and at which the heart and vessels begin to lose some of their capacity to perform their functions. The mature can safely brave all exercises that bring on muscular fatigue, but he must approach with great care those which provoke shortness of breath.—Fernand Lagrange, M. D., in Popular Science Monthly.

### Inhaling Tar Fumes.

A man stood by one of the boiling caldrons of tar used by the Broadway pavers. He was thin, cadaverous and of hectic cheek. Every now and then he visibly choked with the rising fumes of the tar. People looked at him curiously. He finally coughed rather more violently than before, when a workman gruffly suggested that he might move away if he did not like it. But he didn't move for an hour. "That fellow comes here every day to smell that tar," said a boss. "He's got consumption, and somebody told him that the fumes of this tar are good for it. He has inhaled about twenty barrels now, and if he sticks to it until Broadway is paved he'll be a well man or dead—I don't know which."—N. Y. Herald.

### In a Police Court.

Police Justice—How did you get that battered head.

Gentle Jeems—This policeman give it to me. He was asleep in a doorway. W'en I seed that, thinks I, here's a rum chance, so I slips in the next doorway and pretty soon I was peacefully snoozing, too. I was waked by a bang over the head by the werry same officer, and when I kicked and told him as how I'd seed him asleep, he said: "That's all right, I do all the sleeping on this beat," and then he ran me in.—N. Y. Mail and Express.

### Unwelcome.

Peddler—Beg pardon, ma'am, but I am the agent for Dr. Feeder's Spice Root Bitters, and I'm sure if the members of your family would try them they would soon have the finest appetites——

Lady at Door—This, sir, is a boarding house.—Good News.

### What Ailed Him.

Mistress—Bridget, what is that child crying so wildly for?

Nurse—Shure, mum, he's just drinked all his soothin' sirup, and et the cork, and I don't know what now ails him unless it's the bottle he wants to schwally.—Pharmaceutical Era.

*Shut the door* against disease. Danger comes oftenest through impure blood. Keep your blood in order, and you keep in health. For this, nothing equals Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It invigorates the liver, purifies and enriches the blood, and rouses every organ into healthy action. By this means it cures. Every part of the system feels its saving influence. Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Scrofulous, Skin and Scalp Diseases—even Consumption (or Lung-scrofula) in its earlier stages, all yield to it. It's the only Liver, Blood and Lung Remedy that's *guaranteed* to benefit or cure, or the money is refunded. Trying terms to sell on—but it's a medicine that can carry them out.

"Golden Medical Discovery" contains no alcohol to inebriate, and no syrup or sugar to derange digestion.

It's a concentrated vegetable extract; put up in large bottles; pleasant to the taste, and equally good for adults or children.

E. W. SMITH & CO.,
MAP PUBLISHERS
—AND—
MANUFACTURERS,
Do all kinds of Map Work and keep on hand a full supply of Maps, Atlases, Drawing Paper, Map Cases, Spring Map Rollers, etc., etc.
Maps and plans engraved, printed, colored, and mounted.

WANTED—Every Bookkeeper, Business Man and Beginner to know that the Key to, and Exposition of Bookkeeping teaches at sight and aids bookkeepers and experts; post-paid to any address on receipt of one dollar.
No. 17 and 19 S. Sixth Street, PHILADELPHIA.
my7-6m

I WILL SELL YOUR HOUSE FARM OR any other real estate or forfeit $125. Send stamp for reply. Alfred Coles, real estate agent, 476 Myrtle avenue Brooklyn N. Y.

PLUMBING,
GAS AND STEAM FITTING.
R. J. SCHADD & BRO.
Shop at Steam Works, corner of Lamb and Spring streets, Bellef Pa.

We are prepared at all times to furnish all kinds of supplies—hydrants, sinks, bath tubs, water closets, pipe—both lead and cast and wrought iron, either plain or galvanized—brass and other fittings, and everything in the plumbing line.
WORK DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.
LOWEST PRICES AND ALL WORK GUARANTEED.
Telephone connection.
ap15-1y

AGENTS WANTED.
The Independent Order of Odd Fellow's Mutal Life Insurance Society, of Pennsylvania, (chartered by the Legislation in 1873) is desirous of securing responsible energetic agents, male and female, to represent the society in every city, town and district in the state. And to the right person, liberal terms and permanent employment will be given. No previous experience required.
The society insures the lives of male and female from 15 to 65, and in sums of $100 to $5,000 five thousand being the maxuim amount written on any one person.
For further information address
ELIAS P. ROHBACH,
GENERAL MANAGER, Lewisburgh, Pa.
n-20-3-m.

We will pay $900 SALARY and Commission to Men and Women Teachers and Clergymen to sell our NEW POPULAR STANDARD WORK
Marvels of the New West
No finer book published. Over 350 choice engravings. 16,500 copies sold in one week. Endorsed by the greatest men of the country. This is no humbug offer.
Write at Once FOR PARTICULARS IN REGARD TO SALARY
THE HENRY BILL PUBLISHING CO.,
n10 4w Norwich, Conn.

DOCTOR
J. B. Hobensack's
MEDICAL OFFICES
206 N. SECOND ST., PHILADELPHIA
Are the oldest in America for the treatment of
Special Disease and Youthful Errors
Blood Poison, Nervous Debility, Ulcers, Runnings, Discharges, Stricture, Bladder, Kidney and Skin Diseases, Varicocele, Hydrocele, Rupture, Permanently Cured by improved methods without detention from business. The doctor's success is due to his lifelong experience and study; to the pure vegetable remedies used and to the thorough examination and watchful attention given patients during treatment. A forty establishment is our guarantee of success.
Office hours, 9 a. m. to 2 p. m., 6 to 9 p. m. All day Saturday. Sundays, 10 to 12 a. m.
Send stamp for book. dec2 1y

$5.00 A DAY IS THE LEAST MADE BY AGENTS
Canvassing for our Superb
Christmas Book Galiery
OF FAMOUS
BIDA BIBLE ENGRAVINGS
HANDSOME OUTFIT mailed on receipt of 60 cents. Agents wanted everywhere. Very liberal pay. Send for outfit and commence work at once. One lady agent writes: "I make over $5.00 every afternoon I go out. I do all my housework in the morning. I will have a snug bank account by Christmas."
Address 48 ENRY NEIL, 44 E. 14th St., n12 6t New York City.

SPECTACLES AND EYEGLASSES made by ROBERT BRUCE WALLACE, (successor to the "Fox Optical Co.,) at 624 Penn Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa., are conceded the best and most comfortable. Save money by having him fit your eyes. 350-1y.

Robbers and Thieves.

Are always afraid of a house when there is a gun in it, so if you want to keep this class of people away from you, "Get a Gun" and protect yourself and family, beside having some pleasure in hunting. The best place to get these is at W. S. Brown's 450 and 522 Wood Street Pittsburgh, Pa., who has the largest and most complete stock in Western Penn'a, of Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Fishing Tackle and all kinds of sporting goods; Scissors, Razors Knives and Table Cutlery, also grinding of all kinds at
W. S. Brown's
450 & 522 Wood St., Pittsburgh Pa.

A $50.00 INVESTMENT
Possessing the following remarkable features is deserving of prompt and full investigation:
1st—For $50.00 you can purchase one fully paid non-assessable share of stock of THE COLORADO SPRINGS GARDENS COMPANY, having a par value of $ 00.00 per share;
2nd—SIX PER CENT DIVIDENDS, will be paid, half in January and half in July, upon the amount invested;
3rd—EXCHANGEABILITY, to the amount of your investment, will be paid you during the next few (and within ten) years.
The State Trust Co., 50 Wall St., N. Y., has $250,000 of stock on deposit to
GUARANTEE PRINCIPAL AND DIVIDENDS
SPECIAL—All stock purchased at above price pr or to December 1st will receive the dividend due January 1st FREE. After December 1st the price of the stock of the
Colorado Springs Gardens Company
will be $5.000 PER SHARE, with 6 per cent interest added. Write at once for illustrated Prospectus to
Carlise N. Greig.
HIGH CLASS INVESTMENT SECURITIES,
45 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
n-28-2w.

Scientific American Agency for
PATENTS
CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS COPYRIGHTS, etc.
For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the
Scientific American
Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York.

TO CURE SKIN DISEASE OF ANY FORM
USE HEISKELL'S OINTMENT
It has proved infallible in every case, from simple Pimples to obstinate Eczema; also Itching Piles. 50 CTS. per box.
Send for "Hints for Kitchen and Sick-Room," a handy book for the household. FREE.

THE PRESS
(NEW YORK)
Has a Larger Circulation than any Republican Newspaper in America.
FOR 1892
Daily. Sunday. Weekly.
The Aggressive Republican Journal of the Metropolis.
A NEWSPAPER FOR THE MASSES.
Founded December 1st, 1887.
Circulation over 100 000 copies
DAILY
THE PRESS is the organ of no faction; pulls no wires; has no animosities to avenge.
*The most remarkable Newspaper Success in New York.*
THE PRESS IS A NATIONAL NEWSPAPER.
Cheap news, vulgar sensations and trash find no place in the columns of THE PRESS.
THE PRESS has the brightest Editorial page in New York. It sparkles with points.
THE PRESS SUNDAY EDITION is a splendid twenty page paper, covering every current topic of interest.
THE PRESS WEEKLY EDITION contains all the good things of Daily and Sunday editions
For those who cannot afford the DAILY or are prevented by distance from early receiving it, THE WEEKLY is a splendid substitute.
AS AN ADVERTISING MEDIUM.
THE PRESS has no superior in New York.
THE PRESS
*Within the reach of all. The Best and Cheapest Newspaper in America.*

| | |
|---|---|
| Daily and Sunday, one Year, | $5.00 |
| " " 6 months, | 2.50 |
| " " one " | .45 |
| Daily only, one Year, | 3.00 |
| " " four months, | 1.00 |
| Sunday, one Year, | 2.00 |
| Weekly Press, one Year, | 1.00 |

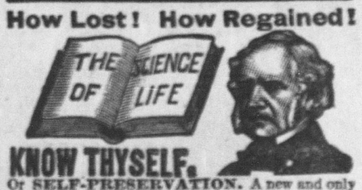
Send for THE PRESS Circular.
Samples free. Agents wanted everywhere
Liberal commissions.
Address,
THE PRESS.
POTTER BUILDING, 38 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.
n-28-3t.

MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of work rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. We start you. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new land, and brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from $25 to $50 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you employment and teach you FREE. No space to explain here. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, Me.

Recommended as the Best. IX
LE MARS, PLYMOUTH CO., IA., May, 1889.
I suffered from temporary sleeplessness from overwork for two years, for which I used Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, and can recommend same as the best medicine for similar troubles.
F. BORNHORST.
Extract From a Letter
of the Rev. J. McGowan, Cadyville, New York: "I recommend you to send for six bottles of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, and let her use it as directed. It cured several in my parish."
EAST GLENVILLE, N. Y., Oct. 16, 1890.
I used one bottle of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic for dizziness and nervous headache, and it did all you claim for it and even more. I had been suffering for years. MRS. P. HANCE.
FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.
This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the
KOENIC MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.
Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

MAGEE'S EMULSION
No other proprietary medicine has the endorsement of Physicians to the same extent.
None is used in Hospital practice with so large a percentage of satisfactory results.
No other remedy has cured so many cases of
CONSUMPTION
and other Pulmonary Diseases.
SCROFULA
is entirely eradicated from the system by its use.
It is as easy to take as Maple Syrup or Honey, and can be retained by the most delicate stomachs without nausea.
IF YOU have a Cold, Cough, Bronchitis, Dyspepsia, or a generally run-down system, you can regain health and strength quickly by the use of
MAGEE'S EMULSION
Ask your Druggist for it, and take only that labeled
MAGEE EMULSION CO., Lawrence, Mass.

Nothing On Earth Will
MAKE HENS LAY,
LIKE
Sheridan's Condition Powder!
KEEPS YOUR CHICKENS
Strong and Healthy; Prevents all Disease.
*Good for Moulting Hens.*
It is absolutely pure. Highly concentrated. In quantity costs tenth of a cent a day. No other one-fourth as strong. Strictly a medicine. "One large can saved me $40; send six to prevent Roup," says one customer.
If you can't get it send to us.
We mail one pack 25c. Five $1. A 2 1-4 lb. can $1.20. Six cans, $5.00, express paid. *Poultry Raising Guide*, price 25 cents, free with $1.00 orders or more. Sample copy of THE BEST POULTRY PAPER sent free.
L. S. JOHNSON & CO., 29 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

MANHOOD!
How Lost! How Regained!


KNOW THYSELF.
Or SELF-PRESERVATION. A new and only Gold Medal PRIZE ESSAY on NERVOUS and PHYSICAL DEBILITY, ERRORS of YOUTH, EXHAUSTED VITALITY, PREMATURE DECLINE, and all DISEASES and WEAKNESSES of MAN. 300 pages, cloth, gilt; 125 invaluable prescriptions. Only $1.00 by mail, double sealed. Descriptive Prospectus with endorsements of the Press and voluntary testimonials of the cured. FREE! SEND NOW.
Consultation in person or by mail. Expert treatment. INVIOLABLE SECRECY and CERTAIN CURE. Address Dr. W. H. Parker, or The Peabody Medical Institute, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass.
The Peabody Medical Institute has many imitators, but no equal.—*Herald.*
The Science of Life, or Self-Preservation, is a treasure more valuable than gold. Read it now, every WEAK and NERVOUS man, and learn to be STRONG.—*Medical Review.* (Copyrighted)


## Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County and to me directed will be exposed to Public Sale at the Court House in the Borough of Bellefonte on Saturday, Nov. 28th 1891 at 1 o'clock a. m. the following described real estate.

All that certain tract of land situated in the Borough of Millheim, Centre County, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a stone, thence along land of Daniel A. Musser South 73½° w 27 per to a stone, thence along land of same and turnpike North 10° w 26.3 per to a stone, thence along land of Geo. Peters North 70° E 7.1 per to a stone thence by land of same South 19° E .7 per to stone, thence by same North 68½° E 7.8 per to stone, thence by land of J. Philip Gephart South 19° E 28.1 per to place of beginning. Thereon erected two two story frame dwelling houses, stable and other out buildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Jacob Alten with notice to John Alters true tenant.

ALSO.

Saturday, Dec. 5th, 1891, at 1 o'clock p. m. the following real estate:

All defendants right, title and interest in and to a certain tract of land situated in Howard township, Centre County, Penna., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a dogwood thence by land surveyed to Wm. Ramsey, South 47° E 135 perches to a corner, thence S 47° West 81 per to a post; thence South 40° E 28 per. to a corner; thence by land formerly of Joseph Miles in right of Stephen Regent south 68° west 186 per to a post by marked chestnut; thence north 40° west 50 per to a post; thence by land of Curtin heirs north 0° E 87½ per to a corner; thence north 48° West 76 per to a white oak north 47° E 66 per to the place of beginning, containing 127 acres and 68 per more or less. Seized taken in executive and to be sold as the property of Jacob R. Leathers.

TERMS:—No deed will be acknowledged until the purchase money is paid or arranged for in full.

W. A. ISHLER, Sheriff.

Shiriff's Office, Nov. 5, 1891.

WHAT IS

# SCROFULA

It is that impurity in the blood, which, accumulating in the glands of the neck, produces unsightly lumps or swellings; which causes painful running sores on the arms, legs, or feet; which developes ulcers in the eyes, ears, or nose, often causing blindness or deafness; which is the origin of pimples, cancerous growths, or the many other manifestations usually ascribed to "humors;" which, fastening upon the lungs, causes consumption and death. Being the most ancient, it is the most general of all diseases or affections, for very few persons are entirely free from it.

## How Can It Be CURED

By taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by the remarkable cures it has accomplished, often when other medicines have failed, has proven itself to be a potent and peculiar medicine for this disease. Some of these cures are really wonderful. If you suffer from scrofula, be sure to try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"My daughter Mary was afflicted with scrofulous sore neck from the time she was 22 months old till she became six years of age. Lumps formed in her neck, and one of them after growing to the size of a pigeon's egg, became a running sore for over three years. We gave her Hood's Sarsaparilla, when the lump and all indications of scrofula entirely disappeared, and now she seems to be a healthy child." J. S. CARLILE, Nauright, N. J.

N. B. Be sure to get only

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

**100 Doses One Dollar**



NEW MUSIC BOOK.

OUR HEARTS' DELIGHT; or Sweet Melodies of the Past and Present,

By Professor CHARLES F. ESCHER.

being a compilation of vocal and instrumental music, adapted to piano or organ. The work contains best and most popular selections of the renowned composers of this and foreign countries. 32 full-page lithograph portraits of famous vocalists, instrumentalists and composers. A large number of interesting biographies. About 300 pages. Size 16 x 12 inches. Durably bound in cloth, stamped with appropriate design. This work is especially intended for musicians who desire a variety of choice pieces. Contains plenty for the beginner. One of the best known orchestra leaders in this country, writes "Hearts' Delight is the best book of its kind I ever saw." Complete book, $3.00, postpaid. AGENTS WANTED. Big profit. Goods on 30 days' credit. Secure territory at once. For special terms, etc., address,

H. J. SMITH & CO., 234-236 South Eighth St., Philadelphia, Pa.

(Reference—Dun's or Bradstreet's Agencies.)



# CHEATING IN HORSE BLANKETS

Nearly every pattern of 5/A *Horse Blanket* is imitated in color and style. In most cases the imitation looks just as good as the genuine, but it *hasn't the warp threads*, and so lacks strength, and while it sells for only a little less than the genuine it isn't worth one-half as much. The fact that 5/A *Horse Blankets* are copied is strong evidence that they are THE STANDARD, and every buyer should see that the 5/A trade mark is sewed on the inside of the Blanket.

Ask for 5/A Five Mile Boss Electric Extra Test Baker

**HORSE BLANKETS**

ARE THE STRONGEST.

100 5/A STYLES

at prices to suit everybody. If you can't get them from your dealer, write us. Ask for the 5/A Book. You can get it without charge.

WM. AYRES & SONS, Philadelphia.



# 4000 PRIZES

HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE'S "World's Fair." OPEN TO ALL BOYS AND GIRLS who can Draw, Paint, Sew, Read, Forge, Whittle, or Take a Photograph. First Prizes—$135 Victor Bicycle, $100 Mahogany Secretary. Also, 415 Prizes—Library 100 Volumes, Dictionaries, 15-foot U. S. Flags offered to SCHOOLS. Harper's Young People has been enlarged, and is Brighter and Better than ever. Sample Copy, Prize List, Prize Puzzle—all free. IF YOU WRITE AT ONCE.—Harper's Young People, Franklin Square, N. Y.


### The Latter Won in This Instance Much to Everybody's Advantage.

The approaching marriage of a well-known society belle of Virginia to a young man of great promise in a certain little town in the old dominion has just brought to light a dainty bit of romance which, at the same time, points a moral, says the Philadelphia Inquirer. The principals in the little drama are the young couple and Rev. Alexander Alison, D. D., of the Alexander Presbyterian church, this city.

One sunny afternoon about eighteen months ago Dr. Alison was working in the study attached to the church, when he was interrupted by the entrance of a young girl of surpassing beauty, and a manly looking fellow, who immediately explained their visit as the result of a determination to get married.

They had no marriage license, and while the young fellow hurried off to secure one in time to have the ceremony performed that day, the young lady remained in the study.

Dr. Alison shrewdly suspected that the affair was to be a secret marriage, and during the would-be husband's absence questioned the girl, who frankly told him she was the only child of a wealthy and influential lawyer in Virginia, that she was visiting wealthy friends in West Philadelphia, and that the young man was a medical student in New York, who had been engaged to her for five years. He was visiting the same people in West Philadelphia, and, more as a joke than anything else, they had impetuously agreed to marry in secret. She was about going for a year's visit to California, and the young man, she added, wished to make sure her beauty would not cause some Californian to tear her from him.

Dr. Alison pointed out the advantage she was taking of her father, the manner in which both of them would be trammeled and worried if they married and then separated, as must be the case, and urged that they wait until she returned home and then be married properly and as their high social position demanded. The girl's Virginia blood came to the front under pressure of the clergyman's logical arguments, and she announced her intention of following his advice.

Dr. Alison informed the young man when he returned finally, minus a license, because it was after hours at the clerk's office, of his views regarding their matrimonial venture, and the young lady declared she would not marry. A stormy time was looked for from the young man, but he sensibly fell in with the majority and said he would wait until his sweetheart should return from the Pacific slope. The girl thanked Dr. Alison cordially, and begged him not to reveal her name to anyone and the two departed.

Dr. Alison recently received an invitation to their wedding, which occurred with great ceremony. The young student is now an M. D. Dr. Alison would have officiated at the ceremony, but did not like to supplant the Virginia clergyman who tied the knot.

### A Tribe That Vanquished One Thousand White Men.

Only a few weeks ago came the news of a terrible disaster to the expedition which Capt. von Zelewski recently led into the interior of German east Africa. He had with him about one thousand men. When about two hundred and fifty miles in the interior, in the country of the Wahehe, he was attacked by that savage tribe. He and nine of his white officers were killed or are missing. Only two of his officers escaped to the coast. The Germans fell into an ambush and were attacked by overwhelming numbers. Many members of the expedition were taken captive, and it is believed that at least three hundred of them were killed, while about three hundred returned to the coast. A battle so costly in loss of men has never before been fought between the whites and natives of equatorial Africa.

It may be interesting, says the Chicago Tribune, to know something of the natives who have inflicted such a terrible reverse upon the whites. The plateau country of Uhehe begins about three hundred miles southwest of Bagamoye and about one hundred and fifty miles northeast of Lake Nyassa. Along the upper waters of the Rufiji river, which is here known as the Ruaha, the country is surrounded by mountains, through which it is difficult to march. About all we know of the Uhehe is derived from the writings of Joseph Thompson, who was the first white man to pass through this country. He made his journey in 1879, though Burton nearly twenty years before passed through a corner of the country and formed a very unfavorable opinion of the natives. Thompson gave a more flattering account of the Wahehe.

He said they are rather a good-looking lot of negroes, light in color, with fine muscular figures. Their arms at that time consisted of assegais, a stabbing spear and a weapon that was between a billhook and an ax. It is said, however, that they have since obtained good firearms from the Portuguese, and this is the reason, doubtless, they were able so overwhelmingly to defeat the German expedition. They are a pastoral race, depend largely on their cattle for food, and the men never condescend to work in the fields. Thompson said not a single article was stolen from him though the natives did not receive him in a very friendly manner, and he had difficulty in buying food from them.

It is said that Germany will start an expedition at once to punish these warlike natives. It is a curious fact that the events of this year seem to demonstrate that small and comparatively weak parties of travelers get along in inner Africa more safely than large and finely-armed bodies. The big expeditions of Germany in both west and east Africa, and of the French under Crampel, north of the Congo, have been terribly defeated and the bloody record of the last twelve months has never before been equaled in the history of African exploration.


# What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

DR. J. F. KINCHELOE, Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, Boston, Mass.

ALLEN C. SMITH, Pres.

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.



# PIANOS

Catalogue showing pictures of our Pianos and telling about them MAILED FREE. Our patent SOFT STOP saves wear, making the Piano more durable, and stopping the annoying noise of practising.

We take OLD PIANOS in EXCHANGE, sell on EASY PAYMENTS, and send Pianos ON APPROVAL to be returned at our expense for railway freights if not perfectly satisfactory, even though you live 3000 miles away. Write us.

**Ivers & Pond Piano Co.,** Masonic Temple, 183 Tremont St. Boston.



COMPLEXION PRESERVED

DR. HEBRA'S

VIOLA CREAM

Removes all Freckles, Pimples, Liver-moles, Blackheads, Sunburn and Tan, and restores the skin to its original freshness, thereby producing a clear and healthy complexion. Superior to all face preparations and perfectly harmless. For sale at druggists or mailed for 50c. Send for circular.

G. C. BITNER & CO., TOLEDO, O.



The Next Number Especially Good.

TALES FROM

# TOWN TOPICS

READ BY ALL MEN AND WOMEN.

Published first day of December, March, June and September.

*DELICATE, DAINTY, WITTY,*

**INTENSE.**

Every reputable news and book stand has it.

Price, single number, 50 CENTS. $2.00 PER YEAR, postage FREE.

This brilliant Quarterly reproduces the best stories, sketches, burlesques, poems, witticisms, etc., from the back numbers of that much talked-about New York Society Journal, TOWN TOPICS, which is published *weekly*. Subscription price, $4.00 per year.

The two publications "TOWN TOPICS" and "TALES FROM TOWN TOPICS" together, at the low club-price of $5.00 per year.

Ask your newsdealer for them or address,

TOWN TOPICS,

21 West 23d Street, N. Y. City.



FREE. This delightful Story of a Journey from the BALTIC to the DANUBE Portrayed in 38 Chapters and 12 Graphic Illustrations, by

Charles Augustus Stoddard.

ACROSS RUSSIA.

Bound in Rich Cloth, Decorated with Gold Eagles.

FREE to Every New Subscriber to —the— NEW YORK OBSERVER,

the foremost Family Religious Newspaper.

One book and one new subscriber, $3,00.

Two books and two new subscribers, $5,00.

SPECIMEN COPIES FREE.

NEW YORK OBSERVER, 37 AND 38 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.



# MYSTIC CURE FOR RHEUMATISM AND NEURALGIA. CURES IN A DAY

*A New and Wonderful Discovery*

which has revolutionized the treatment of these diseases. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears, the first dose greatly benefits. It is recommended only for Rheumatism and Neuralgia, but for these it is a quick and radical cure, as multitudes who have used it testify. It contains no anodynes and is perfectly harmless. Ask your druggist to procure it if he does not have it on hand.

*Guarantee.* If first bottle does not benefit you, druggist will refund money.

Write for treatise and testimonials.

PRICE, 75 CENTS.

Dr. I. A. DETCHON, Crawfordsville, Ind.



DO YOU COUGH

DON'T DELAY

TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM

THE BEST COUGH CURE

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles, 50 cents and $1.00.



DOUBLE SINGLE Shot Guns Revolvers, Rifles, Etc.

Send stamp for Price List. Address Great Western Gun Works, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Seines, Tents, Nets and Double Barrel Breech Loading Shot Guns choke bored $8 to $50. Single Breech Loading Shot Guns, $4 to $25; Breech Loading and Repeating Rifles, $3 to $40; Muzzle-Loading Double shot Guns, $5 to $35; Single Shot Guns, $2.50 to $20; Revolvers $1 to $20; Double Action Self Cockers, $2.50 to $10; All kinds of Cartridges, Shell, Caps, Wads, Tools, Powder, Flasks, Shot Pouches, Primers, send stamp for Illustrated Catalogue. Address Great Western Gun Works, 706 Smithfield St Pittsburgh, Pa. August 21st


### A Million and a Half Acres in One Tract Down in Louisiana.

In the extreme southwest corner of Louisiana there is a farm measuring one hundred miles north and south, and twenty-five miles east and west. The million and a half acres of which it is made up were purchased about seven years ago from the state of Louisiana and from the United States government by a syndicate of northern capitalists, by whom it is now farmed.

This immense tract is divided into convenient pasture stations or ranches, the fencing alone having cost fifty thousand dollars.

All the cultivating, ditching, etc., is done by steam power, a tract of about half a mile wide being taken, and an engine placed on each side. The engines are portable, and work a cable attached to four ploughs, the area ploughed in this way, with the labor of only three men, being thirty acres.

There is not a single draught horse on the estate. Horses are, however, used for the herdsmen who look after the sixteen thousand head of cattle upon the estate, which is traversed for thirty-six miles by the Southern Pacific railway. The company has three steamboats upon the three hundred miles of navigable waters which traverse their estate, and also possesses a shipyard, a bank and rice mills.

The largest farm in England is just about 1,600th of the size of the United States farm above described; and in Hungary, where the largest farming operations in Europe are carried on, there is no farm that is more than 1-15th of the size or area of this gigantic farm in Louisiana.

### THEY ARE GETTING OLD.

The Ages of Distinguished Men Born About the Same Time.

Sixty years ago, or in 1831, were born Gen. John M. Schofield, Gen. John W. Noble, secretary of the interior; Hon. Redfield Proctor, secretary of war; Senator William P. Frye, ex-Gov. Oliver Ames, of Massachusetts, Editor E. L. Godkin and William J. Florence, the actor. One year younger are Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, United States Judge Walter Q. Gresham and Col. John R. Fellows, says the New York Recorder.

The year 1833 presented Benjamin Harrison, now president; Melville W. Fuller, Chief Justice and Justice John M. Harlan, Senators J. Don Cameron and M. S. Quay and ex-Senator John J. Ingalls; Robert G. Ingersoll, Edwin Booth, ex-Senator Thomas C. Platt, Gen. James W. Husted and Joseph Howard, Jr.

Dr. Chauncey M. Depew began orating in 1834, and these are also fifty-seven years old; Archbishop Corrigan, Senators Frank Hiscock and Rufus Blodgett, Erastus Wiman, Marshall Field, of Chicago, Prof. A. Herrmann, the prestidigitateur and C. A. Cappa, the popular bandmaster.

From 1835 we have Bishop Henry C. Potter, Hons. William E. Chandler, John G. Carlisle, Roswell P. Flower and Stewart L. Woodford, Theodore Thomas, "Nym Crinkle" and "Mark Twain."

### Story of the Last Bone of an Old Brant That Was Shot in Alaska.

A very surprising curiosity has been placed in the National museum. It is the breast bone of a wild brant transfixed by an arrow. The bird, which weighed about fifteen pounds, was shot in the Kankakee marshes, Indiana, with a gun and subsequently eaten, but the part of its anatomy mentioned was preserved.

Once upon a time—it must have been some years before, so a Washington Star reporter was told—this particular brant was summering in Alaska, where others of its species gather every year for the purpose of mating. An Indian shot at the bird with an arrow which had for its point a piece of a deer's rib seven inches long. His aim was so true that the weapon went clear through the "keel" of the fowl's breast bone and stuck there, the shaft falling to the ground. It is in this way that the natives of those parts make their arrows, in order that the shafts may not be lost. The latter fall when the game is struck and are picked up again.

Though transfixed in this fashion the brant was too sturdy a bird to yield its life so readily, no vital organs having been touched, and it calmly flew away, doubtless to the disgust of the hunter. After awhile the wound healed and the fowl managed to get along very comfortably with the deer's rib through its breast. Years afterward it was slain with more sure leaden shot in Indiana, and now its breast bone has been deposited at the National museum of this city. Its tragic history is known thus in detail because the arrow-head itself told it all. Each Indian tribe in Alaska makes its weapons after a pattern peculiar to itself, and Prof. Mason has thus been enabled to determine that the brant was struck with the arrow on the Yukon river and nowhere else. Furthermore, he knows positively at what part of the Yukon the thing occurred, and he can even locate the spot within two or three miles. It is an affair quite unique that a bird should be thus impaled and yet carry the instrument of death so long and in such a manner. Besides, the story has additional interest in the bearing it has upon the study of this bird's migration.

The arrow head is stuck through the keel of the breast bone precisely at right angles with the latter, projecting on either side about an equal distance. To protect the bird's flesh against its irritation bony material has been deposited around the weapon for half an inch each way. The piece of deer's rib was straightened by the maker of the arrow with a sort of wrench in the process of manufacture, after which it was shaved down and polished to a fine point. Near the butt end of it is a single barb, for the instrument is of the character known as a rankling weapon—that is to say, after entering the flesh of the victim it works its way into the vitals, eventually causing death. An Indian thinks nothing of following a deer thus wounded for many days in the expectation of securing the prey finally


Common Soap

Rots Clothes and Chaps Hands.

IVORY SOAP

DOES NOT.



A FINE PIECE OF

CHEWING TOBACCO

IS INDEED A LUXURY

FINZER'S Old Honesty

COMES AS NEAR BEING A FINE PIECE OF PLUG TOBACCO

AS IT IS POSSIBLE TO MAKE IT

AND IS KNOWN AS A

Standard Brand

AMONG DEALERS

THESE GOODS ARE ON THE MARKET IN ONLY ONE SHAPE, 3x12 FULL 16 OZ. PLUG—THE MOST CONVENIENT TO CUT IN POCKET PIECES OR CARRY WHOLE.

JNO. FINZER & BROS., Louisville, Ky.



MAGEE'S EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL IN COMBINATION WITH Extract of Malt, and Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites, (Lime and Soda,) A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR PULMONARY DISEASES, COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, DYSPEPSIA, SCROFULA AND GENERAL DEBILITY.

*Very easy to take. Does not produce Nausea, and is easily assimilated. Thousands of Physicians are prescribing it in their regular practice and many assert that it is*

THE BEST EMULSION IN THE MARKET.

Ask your Druggist for it and TAKE NO OTHER. MAGEE EMULSION CO., Manf'rs, LAWRENCE, MASS. TORONTO, CANADA.



PILES "ANAKESIS" gives instant relief and is an infallible Cure for Piles. Price $1. By Druggists or mail. Samples free. Address "ANAKESIS," Box 2416, New York City.



TALMAGE'S NEW BOOK 400 Wonderful Pictures. Sales Immense. Agents Wanted. Exclusive Territory. Big pay. 30 Day's Credit. No Capital Needed. Also send 9 Agents' Addresses and receive FREE TO YOU, Talmage's favorite Picture of Christ, in Oil Colors. Address, HISTORICAL PUB. CO. Phila, Pa.



DR. SELLERS' COUGH SYRUP. NEVER FAILS. SOLD BY DRUGGIST



# RUPTURE

DR. J. A. SHERMAN begs to inform those whom it may concern that all patients will be furnished with his CELEBRATED RUPTURE TREATMENT during the months of May, June and July this year **at special rates**, at his principal office, 294 Broadway, New York. Safety and comfort is assured without restriction from exercise while under treatment for cure. Treatment can be had by corresponding. Send stamp for pamphlet.

## MOTHER AT NIGHT.

Far back, through years of joy and sorrow,
To childhood days,
On things I thought had been forgotten,
To-night I gaze;
But, 'mongst them all, I dwell on one with fond delight—
How mother tucked the bedclothes in,
And kissed her child good-night.

When childish limbs were sore and weary
With romp or play,
When eyes were tired and lids were heavy
At close of day,
I climbed the stairs; but some one followed with the light,
And some one tucked the bedclothes in,
And kissed her child good-night.

When childish heart was full of sorrow,
In grief's grim reign,
Or childish frame o'ercome with sickness,
And racked with pain,
One voice would soothe, one hand caress, till day took flight;
Then mother'd tuck the bedclothes in,
And kiss her child good-night.

But always, when I'd reached the attic,
And night-clothes don'd,
Before I crept 'mid cozy bedding,
With parting fond,
I knelt and prayed a prayer *she'd* taught me to recite;
*Then* mother'd tuck the bedclothes in,
And kiss her child good-night.
—Gilbert Austin, in Golden Days.

## PURSUED BY A PHANTOM.

### Story Told by the Inmate of a Prison Cell.

If what I am about to tell you makes you smile with incredulity, it is no more than I expect. I am used to resting under the imputation of being either a romanticist or a madman.

July 7, 1873. The date is indelibly branded into my brain. It was a chill, windy evening—a remarkable night for midsummer. Before leaving the house I had donned my overcoat, and it was buttoned up to my chin. The street I was traversing was ordinarily a much frequented one, but the chilliness of the night and the blustering wind had driven pedestrians within doors, and the sidewalks were almost deserted.

I was walking rapidly, thinking intently of the next day's business engagements, but still with every faculty thoroughly awake, when my right hand, involuntarily gesticulating, came in contact with some object beside me.

I looked up quickly, thinking I had accidentally struck some passing stranger.

There was no one near—not a single living soul was within a hundred yards of where I stood.

I stopped, startled. The thing was incomprehensible. Had I unconsciously struck my hand against the fence? No; impossible. I was standing close to the curb, and the fence was nearly a dozen feet away. Had the wind caught the skirt of my coat and blown it forcibly against my hand? Even that was untenable. Every button was fastened, and the coat fitted so snugly as to preclude the possibility of it being blown aside. It was evidently, I concluded, a case of exaggerated imagination, startling and uncommonly acute and realistic, but imagination, for all that.

I resumed my walk. A moment later I was conscious of a strange presence beside me; of other footsteps beside my own; of something that lived and breathed at my side, but which was totally invisible.

I stopped, and it paused. I could feel its breath in my face—cold, grave-like, terrifying. I strained my eyes. I looked here, there, everywhere—rubbed my eyes wildly and looked again—but no! there was nothing there—no human being near me—I was alone—alone except for that invisible Thing that seemed breathing its unseen life beside me.

With a frightened cry I turned and started back. I had taken only a single step when I violently collided with the invisible Thing; my hands, instinctively endeavoring to thrust It away, felt what seemed to be the flesh of a human being—not warm and lifelike, and yet sentient with life and feeling.

With a frantic effort I pushed the form aside and fled toward home—my heart beating with uncontrollable terror—while close behind me, its breath on my neck, its footsteps ringing a sharp accompaniment to mine, came that awful Something that no human eye could see, but which my touch and hearing told me was always there.

I reached the steps, inserted the key in the lock and turned it. With a strength that seemed herculean. I thrust my invisible pursuer aside, and, springing inside the vestibule, slammed the door behind me. Then I sank helpless on the floor. I do not know how long I remained there. It may have been minutes or hours. My watch had stopped. My first thought was of my invisible pursuer. Had I shut It out, or was It still with me? I reached out in the dark, but felt nothing more alarming than the frescoed walls and the doors of the vestibule. Benumbed and exhausted I dragged myself up to my room, threw myself on the bed without disrobing, and sank into a heavy, unrestful slumber.

I cannot adequately describe the effect of that night of terror upon my mind and life. From being a man of iron nerves, I became nervous and sensitive to the point of actual cowardice. I was afraid to walk in the open air at night alone. I started at every shadow—every footfall had a terror for me until I could see its owner. When I reached home, after being abroad at night, I unlocked the door, sprang within and hurriedly closed it, as though the invisible Thing was still following upon my footsteps.

Toward the close of September an old school chum who had been at an eastern college making a physician of himself, and who was about to establish his practice in New York, came home for a brief rest, and for a week or more, beside being my guest, shared my bed, so that, without interruption, we might fight our schoolboy battles over again.

One evening he had gone out alone, and, as he had not returned when I was ready to retire, I locked the door, resolving to get up and let him in on his arrival. The day had been a long one and I was greatly fatigued. In a few [illegible] sound asleep. About three o'clock I awoke and, with a natural instinct, reached over to see whether my chum, Jack, had come in. My fingers touched a soft, yielding body, and I could distinctly feel the regular rise and fall of the chestas the form beside me slept.

"Dear old Jack," I thought, and relapsed into sleep again.

A series of sharp knocks at the door startled me out of a fitful dream, and I sprang up to see the sunshine pouring in through the window.

The quilts were humped up on the opposite side of the bed, as though Jack had become chilly during the night, and bundled himself up in them like a mummy.

The knocking at the door was repeated, and still only half awake, I shuffled to the door, and opened it.

As I am a living man, Jack, whom I had thought still asleep in the bed walked into the room.

He was laughing heartily. "You're a tremendous sleeper," he said. "I thought I would arouse the whole house last night trying to wake you, and then I had to give it up and sleep on the sofa in the sitting room. What on earth—"

The expression of terrorized amazement on my face must have alarmed Jack, for he stopped suddenly and looked at me with a glance of curious questioning.

"What on earth's the matter?" he continued presently.

"Do you mean to say you were not in this room last night?" I asked. My voice sounded scarcely louder than a whisper.

"Most assuredly I do," was the reply.

"And you didn't sleep in that bed with me?"

"Why, no! of course not."

"Jack, Jack," I cried, "for God's sake don't trifle with me. Say it is all a jest—tell me you were in this room last night—that you slept in my bed. Jack, old fellow, isn't it true that you got up early and left the room, and now you've come back to play a practical joke upon me?"

The surprise depicted on Jack's face was evident.

"I don't know what you mean," he said. "I simply know that I was not in this room last night, and that I certainly did not sleep here. Besides, how could I enter the room without you unfastening the door, and how could I have locked the door after leaving the room?"

In my anguish of mind I had forgotten that the door was locked. There could be no doubt of it. Jack had not been in the room, but It was.

"It is true, then," I fairly screamed. "It is true! The Thing has been here—here in my room—bolts and bars cannot keep it out. Oh! God, I am lost, lost!"

Jack took my hand. "You've been dreaming, old fellow," he said, "and besides," he added, "you've got a fever. Let me prescribe for you."

"No, no," I cried, "it is no dream. I wish it was. Come, come, look here!" I dragged him over to the bed—to that side of the bed where It had been and where the covers were yet raised, as though some form lay huddled beneath them. "Look," I cried, as I threw back the covers and disclosed the disordered bed, "can you doubt that some one has slept there?"

"No," he said, "surely not, but—it was yourself."

His disposition to make light of the matter goaded me into telling him the whole story. He seemed interested, and when I spoke of how I had fallen to sleep with my arm around the form of the Thing that slept beside me, he looked considerably startled. But when I had finished he put his hand on my shoulder in his old familiar way and said:

"You need attention more than I thought. You have been working too hard, and your head isn't just right. Try to realize how preposterous the whole thing is, and dismiss it as an hallucination."

I saw that it would be useless to try to convince him that he was wrong or to endeavor to shatter his theory; so I simply said: "Perhaps you are right," and later, when he proposed to put me under a regular course of experimental treatment, I acquiesced, willing to please him, but satisfied in my own mind that the skill of no physician on earth was competent to help me.

This second visitation made a far more lasting impression than the first one, and my nervousness increased. During the balance of Jack's visit we always retired together. I took his allopathic doses dutifully, and listened to, without attempting to combat, his arguments, when he endeavored to prove what a poor, imaginary thing my ghost was. But when at the sound of a strange footfall, I started in terror, or, sitting down at table beside an empty chair, I instinctively reached out as though to twitch some unseen object, his face revealed the pity he felt for me. He alone knew how much I suffered. When, finally, he went away, all hope seemed gone out of my life.

Perhaps you will blame me for what I am about to tell you. I deserve your condemnation. But what human creature, however sorely oppressed and tortured, can resist the influence of a woman's love. She was not more beautiful than other women; but we loved and were married. She trusted me implicitly. She did not know there was a dark, horrible something in my life that might one day wreck her young life as well as mine. I did not tell her. That is where I was weak and selfish.

For awhile the happiness of my new life drove away the dark fears that shadowed me. But it was only for a few short months. Then the old terror came back with tenfold bitterness and dread. Since that night when it had slept beside me I had not actually felt its presence, but the horror that was always in me, that it would come back, drove me to the verge of despair.

My wife noticed my abstraction, and her loving eyes looked into mine with a new tenderness, but to all her sympathetic questioning I could simply answer that there was nothing troubling me that she might share.

Somehow I got a mad idea into my head that if it ever came back I might kill It; and with a strange, murderous instinct I purchased a small, sharp-pointed dagger and constantly carried it with me, hidden under my coat. At night I hid it beneath my pillow. How I kept her from seeing it was a marvel.

One day, when she had gone home to her parents for the day, she sent me word that she would not return until the following morning. At eleven o'clock I went to bed and quickly fell asleep.

Early in the morning I awoke. The blinds were closed, and the room was densely dark, but I knew that I was not alone. I could hear deep breathing in the bed beside me. Reaching over, I felt the flesh of a living form. I started up with a cry of horror. It had come back to me again. My wife was away, and the hideous Thing that had made my life a curse was beside me in her place.

Quietly I rose upon my knees, and, grasping the dagger firmly in my hand, drove it into the silent figure beside me.

The next instant there was a shriek—a wild, agonized scream of pain and anguish—then all was quiet. In a strange tumult of mingled exultation and terror I sprang up and threw open the blind.

My God! Can I ever forget it? As the light streamed in it fell across the bed and lighted up the dead face of my wife. She had come in while I slept, and I, frenzied by the fancied presence of that invisible apparition, had killed her.

---

"What do you think of him?" asked the police sergeant as the reporter came out of the prisoner's cell.

"Crazy—crazy as a loon."—W. D. Coxey, in Chicago Journal.

## LONDON'S WATER SUPPLY.

### The Great City Sadly in Need of Better Provisions.

One of the problems demanding a speedy solution in London is that of the water supply. From a report recently submitted by a special committee of the county council it appears that matters are coming to a crisis much more rapidly than was expected. Twenty years ago the different water companies thought that the metropolitan and suburban population might possibly reach a total of 4,500,000, or even 5,000,000, at some remote period, whereas it has already passed the 5,500,000 limit. It is plain, therefore, that all previous estimates must be revised. Experience shows that the amount of water passing down the Thames, especially in dry seasons, is less than was looked for, while the companies are drawing sixty per cent. more than they did in 1867. No more water can be got out of the river Lea or suburban wells, and all schemes for reservoirs in the valley of the upper Thames have been rejected as very dangerous. Another very serious point is the danger of pollution as the tide of population advances up the stream. Most of the available water-producing areas of the country have been appropriated already by the larger cities, as is proved sufficiently by the fact that the London city council committee and a committee from Birmingham are both eager to obtain control of the same district in mid-Wales, with the view of creating a colossal reservoir. The statement that London is going to Wales for water explains the situation. What the London committee chiefly fear is that Birmingham may steal a march upon them and obtain possession of the coveted watershed in Wales. The London county council has no power in the premises, but will do its best to hasten parliamentary action.—Chicago News.

### A Novel Sort of Fuel.

The recent advocacy by some of the use of atmospheric air as fuel is pronounced one of the most remarkable results of modern experiment with one of the essential elements of the universe. As is well understood, air is mixed with coal gas and with hydrocarbon vapors, and the compound when burned generates a much greater heat than when the air is absent; so, too, a powerful air blast is a great economizer in smelting and reducing ores. The new fuel, however, is the air itself, which in a powerful blast is directed upon an incandescent substance—say coal made white hot, pure carbon, or any other material that can be made to glow. Coal hydrocarbons, or what not, may be employed to give the initial incandescence, but once the blast strikes the luminous body the utmost intensity is secured of heat, apparently by the combustion of the air, and may be maintained for an indefinite period. This is accomplished by merely preserving the incandescence of the surface—a result brought about by a slight manipulation of the surface thus in an incandescent state and with some slight renewal of the carbonaceous material.—N. Y. Sun.

### A Civilized Savage.

"Those Chinese are as bad as the savages of Africa," said old Bullion.

"Why, so?" asked Trillion.

"They actually buy and sell their wives."

"They are a bad lot, that's a fact, and I sometimes wonder whether it is worth while trying to civilize them."

"That's right sure. By the way, how are your family?"

"All well but Maud."

"Anything serious?"

"No—disappointed in love, she calls it. She wanted to marry that poverty stricken Marshall, but I set my foot down pretty solid."—Philadelphia Press.

---

—Anxious Mother.—Mrs. Lovely—"My dear, you must accept some one of your many admirers pretty soon." Miss Vera Lovely—"Why, mamma?" "Because the parlor carpet near the lounge is getting all worn out where they have got down on their knees to propose."—Boston News.

---

—And the Waiter Waited.—Guest—"I suppose you expect a tip, waiter." Waiter—"Yes, sir." Guest—"Do you think you will get it?" Waiter—"Yes, sir; all things come to those who wait."—Yankee Blade.


ORGANS $40 PIANOS The T. Swoger & Son, DIRECT FROM FACTORY. SEND FOR PARTICULARS. Address, BEAVER FALLS, PA.

ORGANS $40 PIANOS The T. Swoger & Son, DIRECT FROM FACTORY. SEND FOR PARTICULARS. Address, BEAVER FALLS, PA.

UPRIGHT PIANOS! FINEST FACTORY IN UNITED STATES ALWAYS READY FOR Quick Shipments of FINEST PIANOS AND ORGANS DIRECT TO YOUR HOMES.

From Rev James M Potts, D D, editor of the Michigan *Christian Advocate*, Detroit Michigan To say that we are delighted with the piano, does not express the fact. We are jubilant. If all your instruments are as fine in appearrnce and as pleasing in tone as this one, your patrons will rise by the hundred.

From Mrs A G Silverheels, Corydon, Warren county, Pa.: We are well pleased with the organ. Good tone and found to be as represented. jy23 1y

The Best, the Cheapest

IS A MAXIM THAT APPLIES WITH PECULIAR FORCE TO SCHOOLS.

W[illegible] & [illegible] ER S[illegible] SUCCESS[illegible] stands at the head of the list of commercial schools in its character as an educational force, as a medium for supplying the business men of the country with trained and capable assistants, as a means of placing ambitious young men and women on the road to success, and in the extent, elegance and cost of its equipment. THOROUGH COMMERCIAL, SHORTHAND AND PRACTICAL ENGLISH COURSES. The Twenty-seventh Annual Catalogue will be mailed to any address.

Duff's Mercantile College, Pittsburgh, Pa.

This old and reliable institution has prepared thousands of young men and women for the active duties of life. To those in want of a useful, practical education circulars will be sent on application. [illegible] & Co. s24 1m

Ely's Cream Balm For CATARRH THE POSITIVE CURE. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.

THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAYFEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c

Hoofland's German Bitters. WILL PURIFY THE BLOOD CLEAR THE COMPLEXION, BRIGHTEN THE EYES, SWEETEN THE BREATH, TONE THE STOMACH, REGULATE THE LIVER AND BOWELS, and BUILD UP THE WHOLE SYSTEM TO PERFECT HEALTH.

As a Pleasant and effective Cathartic use Hoofland's Podophyllin Pills

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH, RED CROSS PENNYROYAL * PILLS DIAMOND BRAND

THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only Safe, Sure, and reliable Pill for sale. Ladies, ask Druggist for *Chichester's English Diamond Brand* in Red and Gold metallic boxes sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other kind. *Refuse Substitutions and Imitations.* All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials, and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. *Name Paper.* Sold by all Local Druggists. CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., Madison Square PHILADELPHIA, PA.

50 FIFTY DOLLARS FOR LIFE SCHOLARSHIP PALMS BUSINESS COLLEGE 1700 Chestnut St., PHILADA., PA. (Both Sexes.) Position for Graduates. Time 2 to 4 mos. Best Equipped. Best Course of Study. Circulars free if you name this paper

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION 25 CTS 25 CTS

Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.

THE CHICAGO LEDGER 125,000 COPIES --- 19 YEAR OLD ---

WHY DON'T YOU JOIN THE PROCESSION AND WRITE FOR FREE SAMPLE COPIES.

LARGEST AND BEST ILLUSTRATED FAMILY WEEKLY STORY PAPER IN THE UNITED STATES. ONLY $2.00 PER YEAR All other Story Papers $3.00 per Year.

SAMPLES FREE

THE CHICAGO LEDGER, W. D. BOYCE, Publisher, CHICAGO, ILL.

If your Newsdealer or Newsboy does not handle the Ledger, ask him to write to us, and we will send them to him on sale. Speak to your Newsdealer about it.

THE SATURDAY BLADE 225,000 COPIES WEEKLY

THE SATURDAY BLADE HAS THE LARGEST PROVED PAID CIRCULATION OF ANY WEEKLY NEWSPAPER IN THE U. S. IT IS SOLD BY NEWS BOYS IN OVER 10,000 CITIES AND TOWNS, 5 CENTS A COPY, OR $2.00 PER YEAR. IT IS THE ONLY ILLUSTRATED 5 CENT NEWSPAPER PRINTED. ANY PERSON GETTING US A BOY TO SELL OUR PAPERS IN A TOWN WHERE WE ARE NOT NOW SELLING, WILL GET THE BLADE FREE. WRITE FOR SAMPLES, ETC., AND ADDRESS, Saturday Blade, - Chicago, Ill.

J. C. FINN Furnishing & Decorating Co.

WALNUT & 10TH STREETS, PHILADELPHIA.

ARTISTIC FURNITURE. DRAPERIES & UPHOLSTERY. FINE WALL PAPERS. FRESCOING & PAINTING.

SPECIAL DESIGNS BY SUPERIOR ARTISTS.

OUR STOCK OF WALL PAPERS

this Season is unusually large and complete in every grade and the prices very reasonable.

THE UPHOLSTERY & FURNITURE DEP'TS

(recently added) contains a choice selection of all the latest styles.


## HOUSEHOLD BREVITIES.

—Oatmeal Griddle Cakes.—Two cupfuls of oatmeal, one cupful of wheat flour, a teaspoonful of brown sugar, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder sifted into the flour, half a teaspoonful of salt, cold water enough to make a batter as thick as buckwheat cakes.—Housekeeper.

—Jumbles are made with three cupfuls of sugar, two cupfuls of butter, one egg and five cupfuls of flour with any flavoring preferred. Roll the paste thin, sprinkle it with sugar, cut in round cakes, and cut a small piece from the center of each. Bake in a quick oven.—N. Y. World.

—Toast For Garnishing.—For poached eggs, cut the bread into rounds with a large cake-cutter before toasting. For small birds or asparagus, remove the crusts and cut into oblong pieces. For minces and fricasees, cut into small squares or diamonds. For a border, cut, after toasting, into one and one-half inch squares, and then into halves diagonally, making triangles or cut into long-pointed triangles.—Boston Budget.

—To make pie crust flaky spread the crust when rolled out for the top of the pie with a thin layer of butter. Dredge with flour, and cover the pie with the crust as usual. When ready for the oven tip the pie slanting, holding it in the left hand, and pour over the pie a glass of cold water to rinse of the flour. Enough of the latter will stick to the butter to fry into the crust while baking to make it flaky. This is well worth a trial.—N. Y. Tribune.

—To Fry Trout.—Having cleaned the fish and cut off the fins, dredge them with flour. Have ready some beaten yolks of eggs and in a separate dish some grated bread crumbs. Dip each fish into the eggs and then strew them with bread crumbs. Put some butter or fresh drippings into a frying-pan and hold it over the fire till it is boiling hot; then, (having skimmed it) put in the fish and fry them. Prepare some melted butter with a spoonful of mushroom catsup stirred into it. Send it to the table hot to eat with the fish. Flounders may be cooked in the same manner.—Home.

—Potatoes With Parmessan Cheese.—Put two small tablespoonfuls of white gravy into a stewpan with a quarter of a pound of butter, two ounces of Parmessan cheese, the juice of half a lemon, a seasoning of pepper, salt and nutmeg, and the yolks of four well-beaten eggs, and set it over the fire to become hot; place a border of croutons of fried bread round a dish; put a row of potatoes cut into slices within the border; pour over it some of the above sauce; then arrange some more slices of potatoes in a smaller circle; then a layer of the sauce; and so on, until a raised center is formed; put a little sauce over the top, and cover it well over with two ounces more of the cheese and some bread crumbs; bake it for about twenty minutes, and serve hot.—Boston Herald.

## NOVEL IDEAS ABOUT DOILIES.

### Working Quotations Appropriate to the Month of the Year.

Doilies made to match the lunch cloth would be very pretty. A narrow hem and two narrow bands of drawn work, with feather-stitching done in pointed lines, will make the appropriate edge, and the space within may be occupied by an initial or left plain.

A set of doilies containing allusions to the months, both in text and flowers, will be a charming remembrance for an artistic friend when the gift season comes, as come it will, long before we are ready for it, if we long ago began our preparations. The little linen doilies with hemstitched edge can be bought so cheaply that it is not worth while to make them. Draw upon each one of the set a flower or flowers appropriate to a certain month, and write a motto to be worked in outline stitch with black silk. A pretty sentiment for one, "September waves her golden-rod." On one side of the doily is a beautifully worked spray of golden-rod done with yellow silk in French knots. On another one the flowers are roses, the motto, "Sweetest roses welcome June." Some other sentiments which may be accompanied by suggestive flowers are: "The violet hides from March's rough caress." "Our vine-wreathed king, October." "Poppies bloom in the field in fair July." "Hips and haws in bleak November." "September's child, the meadow-bell." "The stately foxglove, August's love." "The satin holly of December." "The gracious pine not even January's blast can strip." "The lichen soft is February's wintry smile." "Fruition's promise comes in May." "November's frost lays bare the nuts." "Anemone, sweet April's lady." In working the quotations emphasis is given to the name of the month by working it in a color, while the remainder of the lettering is done with black.—Harper's Bazar.

### Table Details.

The little thing of a table go far to make a good dinner, and where they are neglected there is only one result. But let close attention be paid to them, and those who received the benefit will not be slow to notice them. Care in little things generally means perfection in larger ones, and the woman who, at the head of the boarding-house, keeps her eyes on the former can be trusted for the latter. Butter may taste just as well where each boarder helps himself from one piece; but the taste of the hostess is noticed when it is served in forms found beneath a covering of chopped ice. These are the little things which make up a successful whole, and she is a wise woman who appreciates the fact.—Ladies' Home Journal.

### Velvet Again in Vogue.

Silk velvet comes to the fore this season as a fabric pre-eminently adapted for trimming the new dress materials. Velvet skirts are also highly fashionable once again, and are worn beneath open-fronted coats of satin broende, that have vests of white or ecru silk, embroidered, and finished with a lace frill that goes around the neck of the high collar, and is jaboted all the way down the front of the vest.—Chicago Post.

## ADDTHONAL LOCALS.

—Next holiday is Christmas.

—Mr John Bradley, an aged resident of East Logan street, died on Wednesday morning.

General D. H. Hastings and Colonel J. L. Spangler ate their Thanksgiving dinneer in Bellefonte.

—Thanksgiving day was no holiday for the employes of the Pennsylvania railroad, as all the trains run almost as usual.

—The funeral of Mr. Jonathan Harper on Friday afternoon was one of the largest there has been in Bellefonte for some time.

—Mr. Charles Miller has rented the house owned by Mr. F. C. Richards, corner of Lamb and Ridge streets, and will occupy the same on January first next.

—On Friday afternoon about four o'clock Johnny Neff aged 7 years, son of Thomas and Mary Neff, of Mountain Eagle, died from that worst of children's diseases, the croup.

—Mr. Joseph Bryant, a glass blower residing on Halfmoon Hill, killed two hogs on Wednesday that were only fourteen months old and dressed 809½ pounds. Who can beat that?

—Misses Rose Fox, Lottie Spiglemyer and Sadie Malin, and Messrs. Samuel Nevling, Chas. Noll, Charles Cruse and Henry Lyon attended a hop in Pruner's Arcade, Tyrone on Thursdey night.

—The West Branch Furniture company of Lock Haven has just about completed a large book case for ex-Judge Orvis, of this place and the same will be shipped to him this week. It is 21. feet long and 8 feet high.

—When you ate your Thansgiving dinner on Thursday did you think of the many poor who, perhaps, were not able to enjoy even a good, substantial meal, let alone a sumptuous dinner? If you did not, why not?

—The ministrels Thursday night drew a good house and gave good satisfaction. Messrs Sweeney, Alvido, Gorman & Goetze have gathered around them an efficient company while their band and orchestra is of the best.

—On Wednesday evening just before court adjournment, Mr. J. C. Meyer, on behalf of the attorneys of the Centre county bar, presented to janitor B. Galbraith, a very handsome silk hat. Judge A. O. Furst made the response.

—Messrs. W. G. Morrison and L. A. Schaeffer returned this morning from their trip south to the sunny fields of cotton. They report having had a pleasant trip but think for agricultural purpose Centre county is far ahead of the South.

—Quite a number of Bellefonters attended the Senior's reception at the State College Friday evening. The Buffalo Run railroad company ran a special train up to the College at seven o'clock returning after the close of the reception.

—The funeral of Mr. Robert Murry occurred this morning at nine o'clock. Company B. and Logan Hose delegations were present There was sent in by these two organizations two lovely flower emblems in token of the esteem in which their dead comrade had been held.

—Thanksgiving day is now over. The same was appropriately and, we might add, more fully observed in Bellefonte this year than ever before. Business was almost entirely suspended. Fitting religious exercises were held in the churches and the Thanksgiving dinner enjoyed by all.

—The Christmas numbr of GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK is on time, as usual; where the publishers secure such a fund of good things is a secret known only to themselves. No more acceptable present can be given to a lady than a year's subscription for 1892. Godey Publishing Co., Philadelphia, Pa. Price, $2.00, per year.

—And now it seems as if the *Centre Democrat* and this week's grand jury want a new court house. Judging from the number of two certain kinds of cases that were in court this week Centre county needs a more rigid punishment for some of its criminals more than it needs a new court house, and everybody knows the need of the latter.

—Among the varied features of the Double Thanksgiving Number of THE YOUTH'S COMPANION just at hand, we notice the following good stories: Chip and Weg, by Katherine Lee Bates; Fiffin's Thanksgiving, by Mrs. H. G. Rowe; Delia's Notion; The Belligerent Turkey; John Macbride, by Edward W. Thomson. Other articles are: A Hotel Kitchen, illustrated; On the North Sea Banks, by James Runciman. Holiday Recreations; and a stirring poem by Hezekiah Butterworth, "The Flag that the Emigrants Cheered." The Children's Page has a Thanksgiving Menu for little folks.

### CAPTURED AT MILLHEIM.

Constable Jacob H. Keller, who started from this city on Wednesday in search of a horse and buggy, owned by liveryman J. B. Bricker, found the rig and driver at Millheim. The man was placed under arrest, and about daylight on Thursday morning, the Constable with his prisoner and Mr. Bricker's horse and buggy, reached this city. At a hearing before Alderman Anthony, the man gave his name as B. F. Lutz. The Alderman held him for his appearance at court, and in default of $500 bail he was committed to the county jail.—Lock Haven *Express*.

### BOOTHS FOR BALLOTING.

PREPARATIONS FOR ENFORCING THE NEW BAKER LAW.

HARRISBURG, Nov. 26.—Secretary of the Commonwealth Harrity, Auditor General McCamant and Secretary of Internal Affairs Stewart, serving as a commission under the Baker ballot law, yesterday took the initiative in arranging to put it into operation the new law. It will not become operative until March 1, 1892, but the commission has before it a stupendous task, and it will be some time before it shall have completed its work. Booths, guard rails, ballot boxes and other appliances necessary to conducting an election in conformity with law must be selected and furnished the commissioners of the various counties in the State.

The State pays the first cost of apparatus, but after that it must be maintained by the counties. A general invitation was recently issued by the commission to the commissioners of every county in the State to be present yesterday and it was generally accepted. With but few exceptions, notably Allegheny, every county was represented either by one or more of its Commissioners or the clerk to these officials. The board convened at 11 o'clock, Secretary Harrity presiding.

Secretary Harrity announced when the meeting convened that each exhibitor of election appliances and ballot boxes would be allowed to explain the merits and advantages of his exhibit. The commission will announce its decision at a future meeting. There is a question in the minds of the officials composing the board whether they have anything to do with ballot boxes, the impression that the style of booth and guard rail only are to be determined.

Designs for booths were submitted for inspection and explained by agents of George T. Murry, of Harrisburg; the Australian Election Furniture Company, of Philadelphia; J. Harietta Manufacturing Company; C. F. Hudson, of New York; the Buffalo Portable Steel House Company; Hugh E. Boyle, of St. Louis, and others.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. S. Cheney & Co. Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

To Insure Pure Atmosphere.

To insure a pure and fragrant atmosphere "you must" says a writer on this subject; "accept from nature those tall green chimneys called trees, which imbibe and carry aloft into the air those hurtful gasses which, if admitted into the lungs and brain, might disease the former and obstruct the delicate movements of the latter." At various points in the country may be observed houses which, in spite of faulty situations, are yet generally healthy, chiefly because they are environed with trees which shelter them from the the cold winds of winter and spring and in summer prevent that sudden and rapid evaporation which after heavy rains may generate disease.

Happy Hoosiers.

Wm. Timmons, Postmaster of Idaville, Ind., writes: "Electric Bitters has done more for me than all other medicines combined, for that bad feeling arising from Kidney and Liver trouble." John Leslie, farmer and stockman, of same place, says: "Find Flectric Bitters to be the best Kidney and Liver medicine. made me feel like a new man," J. W. Gardner, hardware merchant, same town, says: Electric Bitters is just the thing for a man who is all run down and don't care whether he lives or dies; he fouud new strength, good appetite and felt just like he had a new lease of life. Only 50c. a bottle, at C. M. Parrish's. Drug Store.

### How the Day Was Fixed.

Inauguation day was fixed on March 4, not by any provision of the Constitution as is popularly supposed, but through an act of the Congress of the Confederation in 1788, providing the first Wednesday in March of the ensuing year as the time for putting in operation the new Government, and the date thus became the one for the expiration of the Congressional term every second year, and for the expiration of the old and beginning of the new Presidental term in the quadrennial year.

LADIES

In delicate health, the result of irregularity of the natural functions, or of any of the ills peculiar to your sex, if you will write me, I will send you full information in regard to my cure, together with a few samples of the genuine testimonials I have received from thousands of thankful women. The M. U. Pastilles have stood the test of 18 years in a very extensive medical practice and have never failed to give beneficial results. Sample 12 cents; full box $1.00. Do not fail to learn more of them at once. Dr. H. H. Jackson, 103, State Street, Chicago, Ill. jy 30—1y

Rain as Black as Ink.

Black rain is a curious phenomenon which has not yet been properly and adequately explained. There fell, on the 23rd of November, 1819, a remarkable shower Montreal, accompanied by appalling thunder. The fall had been preceded by dark and gloomy weather over the whole of the States and Canada, and, when Montreal itself was visited, the whole city became dark; the atmosphere appeared as if covered with a thick haze of a dingy orange color, and the rain which fell had a thick and dark inky appearance, and seemed to be impreglingnated with some black substance resembling soot.

THE WESTERN SETTLER'S CHOSEN SPECIFIC.

With every advance of emigration into the far West, a new demand is created for Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Newly peopled regions are frequently less salubrious than older settled localities, on account of the miasma which rises from recently cleared land, particularly along the banks of rivers that are subject to freshets. The agricultural or mining emigrant soon learns, when he does not already know, that the Bitters afford the only sure protection against malaria, and those disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels, to which climatic changes, exposure, and unaccustomed or unhealthy water or diet subject him. Consequently, he places an estimate upon this great household specific and preventive commensurate with its intrinsic merits, and is careful to keep on hand a restorative and promoter of health so implicity to be relied upon in time of need.

### A FITTING REMEMBRANCE.

ARMOR COMPANY B. ,5" REGT' N. G. P.

Our comrade, Corporal Robert M. Murray, having been promoted from this life to a higher sphere, it is eminently proper that a fitting tribute to his memory be adopted by this Company.

Corporal Murray first enlisted as a private in this Company on May 9th 1888, and on November 12th 1889, was promoted to the office of Corporal, which he held at the time of his decease, having re-enlisted May 9th 1891. During all his military career he was a faithful, efficient, and obedient member of the National Guard Pennsylvania. He was ever ready to go whither duty called, and every act was a cheerful obedience to the cause of his State. He was a model soldier as well as a model citizen.

The officers and members of this Company entertaining the most grateful remembrance of his many virtues as a man, as well as a soldier, and lamenting his loss with a sincerity and depth of feeling corresponding with their esteem for his character as a citizen and soldier, have RESOLVED:

First;-That in the death of comrade Murray this Company has sustained the loss of a most active and soldierly officer; The National Guard of Pennsylvania, a most worthly member, and the community, a model citizen.

Second;-That they extend to the family of our deceased comrade in their dark hour of affliction their sincere and heartfelt sympathy.

Third;-That as a token of their sentiments they will drape the Armory and wear the usual badge of mourning for a period of thirty days.

Fourth;-That this minute and these resolutions be published in the several newspapers of this place, and a copy be furnished to the bereaved family of the deceased.

LT. WILBER F. REEDER.
CORP'L I. H. HAUPT.
CORP'L W. F. C. MILLER. } Committee.

PILES! PILES! ITCHING PILES.

Symptom—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. Swayne's Ointment stops the itching and bleeding heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia. s 24-1 y

### A MUSICAL OPPORTUNITY.

A very large number of our citizens are constantly clamoring for something first class, something away up in the first rank of talent and ability, that they may sit under the entrancing effects during an evenings entertainment and feel that the enjoyment of it has elevated them. To such and all others who can enjoy what is superior in the concert line an opportunity will be afforded on next Friday evening in the Presbyterian Chapel of having their wishes gratified. The Boston Lyceum Concert Company, coming direct from the "hub" of musical culture, brings with it all that can please and delight, and those who fail to hear the excellent program of songs, cornet, banjo, violin, and euphonuim solos and select readings it renders, will regret it. From the interest mainfested, undoubtedly the largest audience that ever attended a similar entertainment in Bellefonte will greet the Boston Artists.

WHAT WAS IT, JOHN,

That made yonr face so free and clear from pimples? said his sweetheart. Why don't you know, Eva? For over a year I took everything I could thing of without helping me. then I bought two bottles of Sulphur Bitters, and now I haven't one pimple on my face. It i the best blood cleanser I ever saw.

### THE BELLEFONTE AND EASTERN.

The famous Bellefonte and Eastern railway again bobs up serenely in Sugar Valley. The *Journal* says: "Good news concerning the Bellefonte and Eastern railroad is heard from prominent men who are at the head of the project, but at present we are not at liberty to give publicity to the same. In our next issue, however, we may give our readers some interesting news on the subject. Meanwhile do not be surprized if one or two hundred men should happen to commence work on the road.

DR, MOTT ON SPEER'S WINE.

Dr. Mott, of the Bellevue Hospital College, gives his unqualified endorsement to Speer's Wines, and recommends their use to sickly females and consumptives. It can be procured of any first-class druggist in the country.

"SHE COULDN'T MARRY 'THREE'"

This play is presented by one of the cleverest companies in existence, every one of them being especially selected for their adaptability in portraying the character they represent. The star, Miss Lillian Kennedy, is the brightest Ingenu Soubrette in America, and in this comedy she has a role which gives full scope to her wonderful versatility. She is supported by a company which includes her brother, Mr. John J. Kennedy, one of the cleverest singing comedians before the public; Mr. E. P. Sullivan, the powerful romantic actor, and a large company, including a number of prominent artists; and as might be expected from such a star cast of theatrical celebrities a great performance is presented.

A GOOD REASON FOR IT.

Many people who have gone to Philadelphia have noticed that the train stops a short distance outside the Broad Street station and then runs on into the depot. Few persons know what the stop is made for. There is a very good reason for it and every engineer has orders to make the stop. It is done to try the air brakes to see if they are working all right. The brakes sometimes get out of order and the trains run on past the place of stopping. If this should happen when the trains run into the station it would go on through the waiting rooms and drop down into Broad Street. The precaution is a good one, but many persons often grumble at the stop, when it is possibly saving their lives.

CATARRH IN NEW ENGLAND.

Ely's Cream Balm gives satisfaction to every one using it for catarrhal troubles.—G. K. Mellor, Druggists, Worcester, Mass.

I believe Ely's Cream Balm is the best article for catarrh ever offered the public.—Bush & Co., Druggists, Worcester, Mass.

An article of real merit.—C. P. Alden, Druggist, Springfield, Mass.

Those who use it speak highly of it.—Geo. A. Hill, Druggist, Springfield, Mass.

Cream Balm has given satisfactory results. W. P. Draper, Druggist, Springfield, Mass.

**Save Yourself Money.**—When you go to Pittsburg, Pa., stop at the Anchor Hotel, corner Liberty and Fourth streets. It is a strictly first-class Hotel conducted on the European plan. Lodgings, 25,—35, or 50 cents. a16-1y

**Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.**

ONE POUND
PEOPLES AND HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS
TRADE MARK.
CONTAINS NO POISON
—FOR—
**Horses, Cattle, Sheep & Hogs.**
Excels any remedy for the rapid cure of Hard Colds, Coughs, Hide Bound, Yellow Water, Fever, Distemper, Sore and Weak Eyes, Lung Fever, Costiveness, Blotches, and all difficulties arising from Impurities of the Blood. Will relieve Heaves at once. *Manufactured by the* SOPPA MANUFACTURING CO., LYONS, N. Y. FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

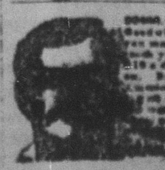
**Tutt's Pills**
To cure costiveness the medicine must be more than a purgative. To be permanent, it must contain
**Tonic, Alterative and Cathartic Properties.**
Tutt's Pills possess these qualities in an eminent degree, and
**Speedily Restore**
to the bowels their natural peristaltic motion, so essential to regularity.
Sold Everywhere.

BEFORE YOU BUY A STEAM ENGINE OR BOILER
SEND FOR OUR CATALOGUE AND PRICES
ATLAS ENGINE WORKS,
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

If CONSUMPTIVE
Use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Pain, Take in time. 50 cts.
HINDERCORNS, The only sure cure for Corns. Stops all pain. 15c. at Druggists, or HISCOX & CO., N. Y.

HIRES ROOT BEER
THE GREAT HEALTH DRINK
Package makes 5 gallons. Delicious, sparkling, and appetizing. Sold by all dealers. A beautiful Picture Book and carde sent FREE to any one sending address to the C. E. HIRES CO., Philadelphia, Pa.


$2000. 00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $20 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America you can commence at home, giving all your time or spare moments to the work. All is new. Great pay MADE for every worker. We want you. Something entirely new. Write at once. Address, GAMEY & STINSON, Portland, Maine.

**SULPHUR BITTERS**

*The Greatest Blood Purifier* KNOWN.

This Great German Medicine is the cheapest and best. 128 doses of SULPHUR BITTERS for $1.00, less than one cent a dose. It will cure the worst cases of skin disease, from a common pimple on the face to that awful disease Scrofula. SULPHUR BITTERS is the best medicine to use in all cases of such stubborn and deep seated diseases. Don't Wait! Your Kidneys are out of order. Use Sulphur Bitters! not ever take

**BLUE PILLS** or mercury, they are dead- ly. Place your trust in SULPHUR BITTERS. If you are sick, no matter what ails you, use the purest and best medicine ever made. **Sulphur Bitters!**

Is your Tongue Coated with a yellow sticky substance? Is your breath foul and offensive? Your stomach is out of order. Use SULPHUR BITTERS immediately Is your Urine thick, ropy, cloudy, or Bilk-colored? Don't wait until you are unable to walk, or are flat on your back, but get some at once, it will cure you. Sulphur Bitters is **The Invalid's Friend.** The young, the aged and tottering are soon made well by its use. Remember what you read here, it may save your life, it has saved hundreds. Don't wait until to-morrow,

**Try a Bottle To-day!**

Are you low-spirited and weak, or suffering from the excesses of youth? If so, SULPHUR BITTERS will cure you.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published?

Only Temperance Bitters Known.

VINEGAR BITTERS
VEGETABLE — FREE FROM ALCOHOL
PURELY — D. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA
EUREKA
VINEGAR BITTERS

GRANDEST MODERN DISCOVER
Triumph of Pharmacy
The only true practical
ELIXIR OF LIFE AND HEALTH.
is one that promotes digestion, improves the appetite, cleanses the liver, purifies the blood, and stimulates brain and nerves without *injurious reaction*, and one that may be taken alike by adult or infant. Profane compounds, made of vile rum or bad whiskey, sweetened and flavored, under the titles of bitters, tonics, &c, produce effects far worse than the disease for which they are taken.

*Vinegar Bitters is a pure tonic, a nervine without being narcotic, a purifier without poison, a liver tonic without purging, and above all, a life-giving stimulant without alcohol.* The only medicine with such powers in the world.

A GENUINE TEMPERANCE BEVERAGE,
far surpassing alcohol in any shape as a tonic it might be called
LIQUID LIFE,
since it stimulates, invigorates and regulates digestion, nutrition, secretion, excretion, respiration, and all the functions whereby life is maintained—we literally take in *vitality in spoonfuls.*

It introduces to assert that *the equal of Vinegar Bitters does not exist*, as no counterpart or compound with similar virtues has ever been known

CALIFORNIA,
if remarkable for nothing else, would be immortalized by the production of the medicinal fruits roots and herbs of which this Bitters is composed. Many of them used by the Indians and the medical profession in the treatment of chills and fevers rheumatism, catarrh, consumption, neuralgia headaches, liver complaint, kidney disease, jaundice, gout, piles, boils, skin diseases, &c., &c., too numerous to mention, but easily understood when the action of the Bitters on the vital functions is remembered. The discovery was partly accidental but the present

PERFECT BITTERS IS THE RESULT OF SCIENCE.
Millions of sufferers have gratefully and gladly endorsed, during the past quarter of a century the wonderful success of this

PHENOMENAL TONIC OF THE WORLD.
In order to meet every probable demand, two formulas of the same ingredients are now put up.

THE OLD STYLE IS STRONGER, SLIGHTLY BITTER, AND MORE CATHARTIC.

THE NEW STYLE, PLEASANT TO THE TASTE, AND EXPRESSLY ADAPTED TO DELICATE WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

REMEMBER,
There is no *disease* of low vitality, debility of functions, or nervous prostration for which

VINEGAR BITTERS IS NOT CURATIVE,
and its singular power over the lower organisms renders it the implacable foe of

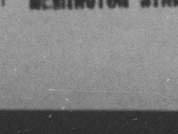
THE DEADLY MICROBE AND OMNIPRESENT BACTERIA
in malarial diseases, cholera, consumption, internal diseases, &c., and so great is its power as a germicide that it is an

UNEQUALLED VERMIFUGE.
A book could be written of its virtues, and another of testimonials, but it is only necessary to remember its general action upon the liver, blood, brain and nerves, to realize its use in a majority *of the ills that flesh is heir to and that no family should ever be without a bottle of*

OLD AND NEW STYLE VINEGAR BITTER IN THE HOUSE.

Send for our Ladies book. Address
Address R. H. McDONALD DRUG CO
3 Washington St. New York

I CURE FITS!
When I say Cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of
FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS,
A life-long study. I WARRANT my remedy to CURE the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a FREE BOTTLE of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address
H. G. ROOT, M.C., 183 PEARL ST., NEW YORK


LEARN SHORTHAND AND TYPE WRITING AT PALMER'S COLLEGE, 1036 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa. PENMANSHIP CURE. Good Course of Lessons by MAIL OR AT COLLEGE. REMINGTON STANDARD TYPEWRITER.

## RAILROADS

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—TIME Table, Dec. 14, 1890.

| STATIONS | Dis | A.M | WESTWARD A.M | P.M |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| LOCK HAVEN | | 4 40 | 9 15 | 4 20 |
| Flemington | 1.5 | 4 43 | 9 19 | 4 23 |
| Mill Hall | 3.0 | 4 45 | 9 22 | 4 26 |
| Bush Creek | 5.2 | 4 50 | 9 34 | 4 35 |
| Eagleville | 9.5 | 4 59 | 37 | 4 40 |
| Howard | 14.2 | 5 07 | 9 45 | 4 49 |
| Mt. Eagle | 17.5 | 5 14 | 9 56 | 4 55 |
| Curtin | 19.9 | 5 18 | 10 01 | 5 02 |
| Milesburg | 20.5 | 5 20 | 10 12 | 5 10 |
| BELLEFONTE | | 5 31 | 10 25 | 5 20 |
| Milesburg | | 5 41 | 10 35 | 5 30 |
| Snow Shoe Int | 26.4 | 5 46 | 10 35 | 5 31 |
| Unionville | 29.5 | 5 55 | 10 45 | 5 41 |
| Julian | 32.9 | 6 05 | 10 56 | 5 50 |
| Martha | 37.7 | 6 16 | 11 09 | 6 02 |
| Port Matilda | 40.5 | 6 21 | 11 17 | 6 06 |
| Hawkins | 43.7 | 6 29 | 11 25 | 6 13 |
| Powelton | 47.6 | 6 39 | 11 35 | 6 22 |
| Blue Eagle | 50.3 | 6 45 | 11 42 | 6 29 |
| Vail | 51.1 | 6 47 | 11 43 | 6 30 |
| East Tyrone | 53.5 | 6 49 | 11 48 | 6 33 |
| TYRONE | 54.8 | 6 56 | 11 55 | 6 40 |

| STATIONS | Dis | A.M | EASTWARD P. M. | P. M. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| TYRONE | | 8 18 | 3 10 | 7 15 |
| East Tyrone | 1.3 | 8 17 | 3 11 | 7 22 |
| Vail | 3.1 | 8 24 | 3 20 | 7 28 |
| Bald Eagle | 5.0 | 8 28 | 3 24 | 7 33 |
| Blue Eagle | 5.8 | 8 30 | 3 26 | 7 39 |
| Powelton | 9.5 | 8 37 | 3 34 | 7 42 |
| Hawkins | 10.8 | 8 38 | 3 37 | 7 46 |
| Port Matilda | 12.9 | 8 43 | 3 44 | 7 55 |
| Martha | 17.5 | 8 51 | 3 52 | 8 05 |
| Julian | 21.4 | 8 59 | 4 01 | 8 15 |
| Unionville | 23.8 | 9 10 | 4 10 | 8 25 |
| Snow Shoe Int | 23.2 | 9 13 | 4 13 | 8 35 |
| Milesburg | 30.8 | 9 22 | 4 26 | 8 49 |
| BELLEFONTE | 33.5 | 9 32 | 4 30 | 8 49 |
| Milesburg | 33.5 | 9 47 | 4 40 | 9 01 |
| Curtin | 34.5 | 10 01 | 4 47 | 9 |
| Mt Eagle | 36.9 | 10 06 | 4 55 | 9 |
| Howard | 39.2 | 10 16 | 5 02 | |
| Eagleville | 44.4 | 10 25 | 5 14 | |
| Bush Creek | 48.6 | 10 35 | 5 25 | 9 45 |
| Mill Hall | 51.2 | 10 39 | 5 28 | 9 51 |
| Flemington | 53.7 | 10 54 | 5 35 | 10 05 |
| LOCK HAVEN | 54.8 | 11 00 | 5 40 | 10 10 |

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD Time Table in effect Dec. 14th, 1890.

| Westward Dis. | | | | Stations | Dis. | Eastward A.M | P.M |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| P.M | A.M | | | | | | |
| 5 05 | 1 51 | | | SCOTIA | 28.6 | 9 21 | 4 47 |
| 5 25 | 10 21 | 8.3 | | Fairbrook | 20.3 | 9 09 | 4 27 |
| 5 37 | 10 28 | 8.7 | | Penna. Furnace | 16.9 | 8 56 | 4 15 |
| 5 44 | 10 34 | 10.6 | | Hostler | 15.0 | 8 50 | 4 09 |
| 5 59 | 10 46 | 12.3 | | Marengo | 13.3 | 8 43 | 4 01 |
| 6 07 | 10 52 | 13.5 | | Loveville | 12.1 | 8 37 | 3 55 |
| 6 04 | 10 58 | 15.2 | | Furnace Road | 10.4 | 8 31 | 3 49 |
| 6 08 | 11 02 | 15.8 | | Dungarvin | 9.8 | 8 27 | 3 45 |
| 6 18 | 11 10 | 18.2 | | Warriors Mark | 7.4 | 8 19 | 3 36 |
| 6 23 | 11 20 | 20.5 | | Pennington | 5.1 | 8 10 | 3 30 |
| 6 40 | 11 32 | 23.5 | | Stover | 2.1 | 7 58 | 3 1 |
| 6 50 | 11 40 | 25.6 | | TYRONE | | 7 50 | 3 1 |

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE RAILROAD.—Time Table, Nov. 24 1890.

Leaves Snow Shoe at 8.45 a m; arrives at Bellefonte at 8.45 a m.
Leaves Bellefonte at 10.30 a m; arrives at Snow Shoe at 12.15 p m.
Leaves Snow Shoe at 3.30 p m arrives at Bellefonte at 4.50 p m.
Leaves Bellefonte at 5.25 p m, arrives at Snow Shoe at 7.00 p m.

S S BLAIR, General Supt.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE R. R.—BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R. To take effect Nov. 24th, 1890

| Dis. | Westward | | | | Eastward | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | a.m. | p.m. | | | a.m. | a.m. | p.m |
| 0 | 6 50 | 2 15 | | MONTANDON | 8 30 | 9 20 | 5 45 |
| 1.5 | 6 15 | 2 25 | Ar. | LEWISBURG | Lv 8 20 | 9 10 | 5 35 |
| 1.5 | 6 15 | 2 25 | Lv. | LEWISBURG | Ar | 9 10 | 5 35 |
| 8.4 | 6 39 | 2 35 | | Mabl | | 9 00 | 5 26 |
| 8.5 | 6 35 | 2 40 | | Vicksburg | | 8 55 | 5 20 |
| 10.7 | 6 45 | 2 50 | | MIFFLINBURG | | 8 45 | 5 10 |
| 13.1 | 6 52 | 2 57 | | Barber | | 8 38 | 5 0 |
| 13.2 | 6 58 | 3 03 | | Swengle | | 8 30 | 4 5 |
| 14.1 | 7 00 | 3 05 | | Millmont | | 8 27 | 4 5 |
| 15.8 | 7 08 | 3 14 | | LAURELTON | | 8 17 | 4 45 |
| 23.5 | 7 19 | 3 25 | | Pardee | | 8 06 | 4 35 |
| 26.9 | 7 33 | 3 33 | | Cherry Run | | 7 58 | 4 22 |
| 27.2 | 7 43 | 3 48 | | Paddy Mt. Tunnel | | 7 43 | 4 12 |
| 33.9 | 7 48 | 3 54 | | Ingleby | | 7 39 | 4 07 |
| 36.6 | 7 53 | 4 00 | | Cobern | | 7 30 | 4 00 |
| 39.2 | 8 01 | 4 08 | | Zerby | | 7 21 | 3 52 |
| 43.4 | 8 10 | 4 17 | | Rising Springs | | 7 12 | 3 43 |
| 46.2 | 8 18 | 4 25 | | Penn Cave | | 7 05 | 3 35 |
| 49.2 | 8 24 | 4 30 | | CENTRE HALL | | 6 58 | 3 28 |
| 51.6 | 8 32 | 4 37 | | Gregg | | 6 51 | 3 23 |
| 54.6 | 8 37 | 4 42 | | Linden Hall | | 6 46 | 3 16 |
| 56.7 | 8 42 | 4 48 | | OAK HALL | | 6 36 | 3 11 |
| 58.3 | 8 46 | 4 52 | | LEMONT | | 6 34 | |
| 60.7 | 8 51 | 4 57 | | Pale Summit | | 6 29 | |
| 63.9 | 9 00 | 5 06 | | Pleasant Gap | | 6 19 | |
| 65.2 | 9 14 | 5 19 | | Axeman | | 6 16 | |
| 67.4 | 9 16 | 5 15 | | BELLEFONTE | | 6 10 | 2 45 |

CHAS E. PUGH ..... General Manager
ROBERT NEILSON ..... General Superintendent
E. B. WESTFALL ..... Superintendent.

BELLEFONTE AND BUFFALO RUN RAILROAD.—On and after Wednesday, August 7, 1889, Trains on the Bellefonte and Buffalo Run Railroad will run as follows, leaving the PENN'A RAILROAD STATION.

| EASTWARD. No.6 | No.2 | Dis. | STATIONS | WESTWARD Dis. | No.1 | No.5 |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| P.M | A.M | | | | A.M | P.M |
| 6 20 | 9 10 | 18. | Ar. BELLEFONTE. Lv | 0. | 6 00 | 3 00 |
| 6 13 | 9 03 | 17. | Scales | 1. | 6 27 | 3 09 |
| 6 08 | 8 59 | 16 | Morris | 2. | 6 11 | 3 13 |
| 6 03 | 8 54 | 15. | Whitmer | 4. | 6 16 | 3 18 |
| 5 59 | 8 51 | | Lime | | 6 1 | 3 23 |
| 5 57 | 8 48 | 12.5 | Hunters | 5.5 | 6 22 | 3 25 |
| 5 53 | 8 44 | 11.2 | Fillmore | 6.8 | 9 26 | 3 30 |
| 5 47 | 8 40 | 9.5 | Briarly | 8.5 | 6 32 | 3 36 |
| 5 43 | 8 36 | 8. | Waddles | 10. | 6 38 | 3 43 |
| | 8 33 | | Matterns | | | 3 45 |
| | 8 25 | | Stormstown | | | 3 53 |
| | 8 19 | | Hoof Rank | | | 3 59 |
| 5 39 | 8 49 | 6.9 | Scotia Crossing | 11.1 | 6 46 | 4 09 |
| 5 24 | 7 25 | 2. | Krumride | 16. | 7 00 | 4 |
| 5 20 | 7 20 | 0. | LYCOMING | 18. | 7 04 | 5 |

Trains will stop at stations marked "F" when signal is given or notice to Conductor.
Train 2 connects with Trains east and west E V R R and S S Branch.
Train 6 connects with Trains east on B E R and the S S Branch.
THOS. A. SHOEMAKER, Supt.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—(Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after Dec. 24th 1893.

| | WESTWARD | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| ERIE MAIL leaves | Philadelphia daily | 11 25 | p m |
| " " | Harrisburg " | 3 30 | a m |
| " " | Williamsport " | 7 10 | a m |
| " " | Jersey Shore " | 7 32 | a m |
| " " | Lock Haven " | 7 47 | a m |
| " " | Renovo " | 8 50 | a m |
| " arrives | Erie " | 3 40 | p m |
| NIAGRA EXP. leaves | Phil's week days | 3 50 | a m |
| " " " | Harrisburg " | 12 15 | p m |
| " " arrive | at Williamsport " | 8 05 | p m |
| " " | Lock Haven " | 4 10 | p m |
| " " | Renovo " | 5 15 | p m |
| " " | Kane " | 9 15 | p m |
| Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at | | 5 20 | p m |
| FAST LINE leaves | Philada. week days | 11 40 | a m |
| " " | Harrisburg " | 3 45 | p m |
| " " | Williamsport " | 7 19 | p m |
| " arrives | at Lock Haven " | 02 | p m |
| " " | Renovo " | 00 | p m |
| NEWS EXP. leaves | Philadelphia | 3 | a m |
| " " " | Harrisburg | 10 | a m |
| " " " | Williamsport | 11 15 | a m |
| " " arrives | at Lock Haven | 12 10 | p m |
| WMSPORT EXP. leaves | Philadelphia | 5 | m |
| " " " | Harrisburg | 9 | m |
| " arrive | Williamsport | | m |
| Sea Shore EXP. leaves | Erie | 7 | a m |
| " " | Jersey Shore | | a m |
| " " | Williamsport | 18 | a m |
| " rives at | Harrisburg | 11 | m |
| " " | Philadelphia | 12 | p m |
| DAY EXP. caves | Erie week days | 7 15 | a m |
| " " | Renovo | 10 | a m |
| " " | Lock Haven | 11 40 | a m |
| " " | Williamsport | 12 50 | p m |
| " arrives | Harrisburg | 4 00 | p m |
| " " | Philadelphia | 7 50 | p m |
| ERIE MAIL caves | Erie daily | 3 25 | p m |
| " " | Renovo | 10 50 | p m |
| " " | Lock Haven | 11 20 | p m |
| " " | Williamsport | 12 25 | a m |
| " arrives | at Harrisburg | 3 | a m |
| " " | Philadelphia | 7 30 | a m |
| RENOVO ACM leaves | Renovo | 4 50 | p m |
| " | arrives at Harrisburg | 9 45 | p m |
| " | " Philadelphia | 4 35 | a m |
| WMSPORT EXP. leaves | Williamsport | 2 43 | a m |
| " | arrives at Harrisburg | 6 30 | a m |
| " | " Philadelphia | 11 00 | a m |

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B E V R R trains.
Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L S & M S Railway; with B P & W N Y at Emporium; with N Y P & N R R, and at Kane with B R & P.
ASA WELLS, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

# Bellefonte Republican,

To CORRESPONDENTS.—No communications published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

Corespondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

CHAS. L. GATES, - - LESHER
Editor and Business Manager.


## Local Department.

Hats! Hats!! Bought at a bargain. Selling at Cost.

MARY R. GRAHAM.

—December is upon us.

—Civil court this week.

This weather is somewhat winterish.

—This sort of weather is cool but healthy.

—It is not safe to discuss the new court house question.

—Only a little more than three weeks until christmas.

—It is said the nail works will resume operations again in a few days.

Mr. Joseph Bumgardner, of Eagleville, was a visitor to Bellefonte on Monday.

—Most all the men who were employed at the Bellefonte glass works have gone to other places to find employment.

—We are sorry to hear that W. F. Reeder, Esq., is again ill and not able to attend to his regular practice in court this week.

—"Cachcuhia" is the latest skirt dance It will be seen here for the first time in this city with the appearance of Miss Hettie Chase.

—The Boston Lyceum Concert Company in the Presbyterian chapel on Friday evening. For the benefit of the organ fund.

—Notwithstanding the fact that there is a long list of civil cases fer trial it took almost one half hour on Monday to find a case ready to take up, and it was the last on the list.

—Remember the entertainment to be given by the Boston Lyceum Concert Company Friday evening in the Presbyterian chapel.

—On Saturday Sheriff Ishler took James Mayes to the Huntingdon Reformatory. This was the only person convicted of any crime at last week's court that will be sent out of the county jail for punishment.

—The eucher parties are becoming useful as well as entertaining in regard to prizes, and the "booby" appears to be the successful one in this line; for as the holidays are drawing near a "goose" will not come amiss.

—Mrs. Jeff Underwood, of East Lamb street departed this morning on the 5.35 train west for Milroy where she goes to attend the funeral of her father, Mr. Daniel Miller, which occurs this afternoon at 2 o'clock. Mr. Miller died on Friday from Bright's disease of the kidneys. He was aged 58 years.

—On Monday evening about five o'clock, when the shifting engine was backing off the nail works siding, the switch rod broke and let the engine down off the rails. As the Snow Shoe had not yet come in it was obliged to wait at Milesburg until the work train could arrive and put the engine on the track which was accomplished by 7.30. The passengers on the 5.20 train were transferred at the engine.

—On Tuesday as the 10.25 a. m. train pulled into the depot at this place a stranger undertook to jump off before the train was stopped. Just as he was going to jump his foot slipped and he fell. Fortunately he retained a good hold on the guard rails otherwise he would have been precipitated under the train and probably ground to pieces beneath its wheels. This is one more incident which shows the necessity of care and caution in getting on or off a moving train.

—From the Philipsburg Journal: On Saturday, November 1, a little 4 year old son of George Marsden, of Gearhartville, lost his life in a particularly distressing manner. The mother was making preparations for brewing and had set a large vessel of hot water on the floor. She turned to cross the room and told the child as she did so to be careful about the hot water. While her back was turned, however the little fellow, heedless of the warning, reached across the water to get a piece of bread off the table and tell forward as he did, he was badly burned over the chest which is always fatal. Remedies were promptly applied and in the course of an hour he fell asleep and never awakened, dying about 10 o'clock, some six hours after the accident happened.

### Passed Away in 1891.

With the passing of 1891 there have gone over to the silent majority many of the eminent or conspicuous ones of the earth. The list includes Bancroft, Lossing and Kinglake, the historians; Parnell, Balmaceda, Boulanger, ex President Grevy, ex Vice President Hamlin, Sir. John McDonald, Secretary Windom and William Henry Smith, in politics; Lowell and Winchell, in general literature; Lawrence Barret, Marie Wilt, Emma Abbott and W. J. Florence on the stage: Sherman, Von Moltke and Joseph E. Johnsto.., the soldiers: George Jones, the editor, and Kalakaua, Karl I., of Wurtemberg; Prince Jerome Napoleon and the Ameer of Afghanistan, kings and the like.

## THE TEACHERS INSTITUTE.

PROGRAM FOR THE 45TH SESSION OF THE CENTRE COUNTY PEDAGOGUES.

County Superintendent D. O. Etters has issued his program and announcement for the 45th annual session of the Teacher's Institute of Centre county to be held in the Court house December 21st to 25th inclusive His announcement is as follows.

Instructors—Hon. Henry Houck, of Harrisburg; Dr. G. G. Groff, of Lewisburg, Dr. A. R. Horne, of Allentown.

On Tuesday George W. Atherton, L. L. D. will deliver an address. On Wednesday Gen. D. H. Hastings and Prof. John Hamilton, and on Thursday Mrs. Cora Latshaw.

Evening Entertainments—Monday, Lecture—"Bound to Win," by Hon. Henry Houck. Tuesday—"The Gospel of Get There," Hon. Henry Hall. Wednesday Entertainment by the Kellogg Concert Company.

Enrollment begins at 9 a. m. Monday, December 21.

An enrollment fee of $1.00 will be charged, for which a membership ticket will be given admitting the holder to all sessions.

That the teachers may have an opportunity to enjoy Chrstmas with their friends Institute will convene at 10.30 a. m. Monday, and close with the business session from 7 to 8 p. m. Thursday, December 24.

The County Superintendent (to Friday, December 18th) will send excursion orders to applicants enclosing return postage Orders not used to be returned to the Superintendent.

Directors will meet in session Thursday, December. 24th, at 10 a. m. Addresses will be delivered as follows: At 10.30 by Gen. James A. Beaver, an address on "Improvement of School Grounds." 1.30 by Dr. G. G. Groff, an address on "Health and the School House." 3,00, by Mrs. Cora Latshaw, and address on "Text Books in Hygiene."

Uhe officers of the Institute are David O. Etters. Pres.; C. L. Gramley, Vice Pres. C. R. Neff, Sec'y, J. F. Harrison, Jr., Roll Clerk.

The officers of the Director's Association are George Taylor, Pres., and W. B. Rankin, secretary.

## BLANCHARD BUBBLES.

The Baptist Sabbath School will have a christmas tree on or obout December 25th.

MR. EDITOR, there are a number of church members in our community who want to be very conspicuous and nearly always steal their preaching.

Mr. Samuel H. Glossner bought the store of Mrs Wm. Singer. He is doing a good business,

MR. EDITOR. do you think that men who do not come up to the scriptural standard of the office of Deacons should act? I think not, as they would be a hindrance to the cause.

Your corrospondent is informed that Mrs D. M. Burlew is getting better of a severe attack of Typhoid Fever. Many friends hope for her speedy recovery.

There is a citizen in our Community who is about starting a Dairy with choice Alderney cows in order to furnish the best of milk to feed the great big babies in one of our churches.

Mr. Henry Wilson, of Ohio, took his departure for home on last Friday. We wish him a safe journey.

DIX

## FARMER'S INSTITUTES.

There will be held this coming February in Centre county three Farmer's Institutes as follows:

Millheim, Monday and Tuesday, February 1st and 2nd.

Boalsburg, Wednesday and Thursday, February 3rd and 4th.

Howard, Friday and Saturday, February 5th and 6th.

Thomas J. Edge, Secretary of the State Board of Agriculture as well as a member of the Board, and Hon. John A. Woodward will be in attendance.

Mrs. Emma P. Ewing, the Chatauqua lecturer upon cooking, will be one of the speakers for the benefit of the ladies of the farm.

General prominent members of the State Grange and other foreign speakers will be present.

Posters and programs giving full particulars will be published early.

## IT WILL PLEASE YOU.

Dont fail to hear Miss Mecusker, the Prima Doma Soprano of the Boston Lyceum Concert Company, in the Presbyterian Chapel on Friday evening. The Phila, Press maker the following criticism upon her. "Miss Mcensker is doubly attractive. The excellence of her voice and method was equalled by her personal charm. She pleased the eye and then she charmed the ear She has a voice of rare sweetness, power, and flexibility, which showed evidence of high cultivation. She infuses into her work intelligence and feeling without which the highest vocal skill fails to produce the highest effects. She is an artist, every detail of whose work pleases. Many worthy artists in her line have preceded her here, but it is no dispraise of them nor undue praise of her, to say that none of them have won their way to the hearts of the audience so quickly or so surely as did she."

Miss Macey, another member of this company is a natural elecutionist of a high order of talent. The following is taken from the Boston Herald.

"Too much can hardly be said in favor of this remarkable artist. She has a most powerful voice and wonderful powers of imitation. In one of her selections she imitates eight different characters, and shows the grade and skill of an artiste. She is a perfect success and is a great card for any occasion." You may hear her on Friday evening at the Presbyterian chapel. Price of admission fifty cents.

## IT IS JUDGE HEYDRICK.

BLAIR COUNTIE'S JUDICIAL CANDIDATES LEFT OUT IN COLD.

HARRISBURG, November 29.—The governor has appointed C. E. Heydrick, esq., of Franklin, Venango county, as judge of the supreme court, vice Silas M. Clark, deceased. Charls E. Heydrick is a leading lawyer of large and intricate practic in the oil region counties of Venango, Warren Crawford and Erie. He is a member of the Venango county bar, a resident of Franklin, and has been in activ practice for a period of 30 years, being intimately identified with the peculiar character of cases and causes due to oil region operations and properties.

Mr. Heydrick has been associated with a number of the leading cases befor the supreme court in recent years. He is a democrat, but not of the partisan stripe. As a citizen he has been ever foremost in public enterprises and progress. As a lawyer he has a wide reputation for presenting case and argument in clear, concise and comprehensive terms. A meeting of the Venango county bar was held yesterday afternoon at which a resolution unanimously indorsing Mr. Heydrick for the seat on the supreme bench made vacant by the death of Justice Clark, was passed.

It is understood that the name of Hon. Aug. S. Landis, of Blair county, was very favorably considered by the governor, but it was thought best to locate the new judge west of the Alleghenies.

## BETTER FOR THE CHILDREN.

"I suppose I was very abruyt and perhaps diragreeable," said a mother of two or three pretty children, "but I assure you I could not help it. There is nothing that occurs to me when I am out with children which annoys me more than to have strangers literally pounce upon the babies and cover their faces with kisses," says a writer in the Chicago *Press*.

Of course I would not have common sense if I didn't know that they are extra pretty children. I have heard it ever since they were born, and certainly I ought to have learned it by this time. If I didn't know it any other way I should very soon do so from the marked attention they always receive in public, but I will not allow this promiscuous kissing.

"The woman who annoyed me was a middle-aged person, with the most atrocious set of teeth, or rather the remains of them, that I ever saw. Her breath was almost intolerable, even at the distance I stood from her, and I noticed that the baby turned his face away in disgust. Of cource I hated to tell her that I never permitted strangers to kiss the children. All the same I did, and am not sorry."

JACK AND JILL.—There are various accounts as to how the man got into the moon. A common one with us is that he was banished for having been detected by Moses in the act of gathering sticks on the Sabbath. In German legend he committed the same offence, and was given the alternative of being scorched in the sun or frozen in the moon. In Icelandic myth the man becomes the two children familiarly known as Jack and Jill, who were kidnapped by the moon. There we see them stand with bucket or pole across their shoulders, falling away, one after the other, as the moon wanes. And so it is that

"Jack fell down and broke his crown,
And Jill came tumbling after."

Now, just as sure as the moon wanes, just so sure does disease wane under the influence of S. S. S. The difference being, however, that Jack and Jill never got up the hill any more in the latter case, the eradication of disease by this medicine being complete and permanent

Treatise on Blood and Skin diseases mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

## ALTOONA TIMES CHANGES OWNERSHIP.

The Altoona Times failed to appear on Wednesday and Thursday mornings, the employes of the office having walked out of the establishment Tuesday afternoon when, after repeated demands, they were unable to secure settlement of accounts and a regular payday. Negotiations have been completed whereby the ownership passes from H. A. McPike and George F. Fresh to a company of Altoona gentlemen well versed in the newspaporial business and deeply dyed in Democracy. The paper appeared this morning as usual, and the new proprietors promise that it will take upon itself a new dress and other improvements in the near future.

### Ten Dollars a Day.

Agents wanted in every borough and township in Centre county to sell the Postoffice Directory of Centre County. Contains the name of every man woman and child in this county; ages of all males, occupations of adults, and postoffice address. Most valuable and best selling work ever published. No business or professional man, farmer, laborer sees the work and its value.

No trouble for live, energetic agents to average $10 per day for his trouble. Both the number of books and the time limited, so don't delay a single day.

Send $2 for outfit. Address

J. A. FIEDLER, Bellefonte, Pa.

## MR. ROBERT MURRAY.

DIES AT HIS HOME ON LAMB STREET WEDNESDAY EVENING.

One of the saddest occurrences that has happened in Bellefonte for some time was the death of Mr. Robert Murray at his home on East Lamb street at 8 o'clock Wednesday evening, after an illness of about two weeks.

Mr. Murray had suffered with a bad cold for almost a month and at the time above stated it assumed the more aggravated form of pneumonia. Dr. *Hayes* was at once summoned but the patient continued growing worse and in a very short time the disease went to his bowels causing inflammation and that was the direct cause of his death. After suffering terribly, for the pain was almost unbearable, the vital spark of life left the tenement of clay at the time above stated and another soul has gone home to meet its Maker. On Tuesday evening Mr. Murray seemed considerably better and hopes were then entertained of his recovery, but what seemed to be recuperation was only the relaxation before the final dissolution.

Robert Murray was the son of Mr. and Mrs. John Murray, of College township. He would have been 26 years old had he lived until the 4th of next February. He was married about three years ago to Miss Lizzie Loneberger, of Centre Hall, and now leaves to mourn his death his young wife and an infant child about eight months of age. Some time ago Mr. Murray joined the Episcopal church and had he been able to have attended he was to have been confirmed on last Sabbath. *He* was a member of Company B. and also of the Logan Hose company and these organizations will be present at the funeral which will take place to-morrow (Saturday). Meet at the house at 9 o'clock. The remains will then be taken to Linden Hall for interment.

What makes this already sad death doubly sad is the fact that Mrs. Murray is herself in delicate health and since the death of Mr. Murray has been constantly confined to her bed. The bereaved wife, child and friends have the sympathy of the entire community.

## A THEATRICAL FEAST.

Considerable interest is evinced in the coming engagement of Miss Hettie Bernard Chase and her company, which will present for the first time in this city, an original play by the young and talented author, Mr. Chas. W. Chase entitled Uncle's Darling or Alaska. Mr Chase is one of the most promising writers of the day. His plays are of a modern type and do not appeal to a certain class of individuals but interest and please the masses and hold the attention of the most critical audience to the finish. Mr. Chase in selecting the location of his play picked the most picturesque portion on earth, the wild and wonderfully gorgeous semi-civilized territory of Alaska, which leaves a scope for scenic effects that is unlimited. Not only have all these important points been seized upon by the management but in order to add to the general realism, a number of animals, native to that clime, including Elks, Reindeer, Bears, Esquimaux dogs, with sleds, snow shoes and other paraphernalia has been imported at an immense outlay in order to present a novel stage representation.

This company will be in Bellefonte next Wednesday evening, December 2nd.

### An Important Paper Found.

PITTSBURG, Nov. 26.—A paper that will doubtless have an important effect upon the long standing litigation over the site of the famous Conenaugh furnaces at Johnstown was found yesterday. It is a deed and was discovered lying in the bottom of a tin box of old coins dug up by some laborers excavating for a house in the Lawrenceville district. The deed was executed in the city of Pittsburg, Feb. 18, 1775. It calls for the conveyance of certain property situated on the east side of the Kiskiminetas river, in Armstrong county, of which Andrew Hamilton C. Curtain was the owner, but for the sum of £15 6s. sterling the lands were conveyed to one Lambert Cadwalader. The deed is signed by John Penn, at that time the provisional governor. It is written upon sheepskin and is in an excellent state of preservation.

## VARIETY THE SPICE OF LIFE.

There is nothing benefits mankind so much as a change, even if its only a change of linen. But what we mean to convey is that too much of any one thing becomes monotonous. The clerk, tied for hours to his desk, seeks relaxation on his feet for hours,(?) finds relaxation in an easy chair by his, or, any other friend's fireside; a man badgered by a shrew of a wife seeks relaxation by tilting a can over his head and as the beer disappears, he gazes with consolation at his reflected countenence at the bottom of the growler. Even at the theatre how many plays are monotonous when all on the one them; how a bit of sentiment is relieved by a hearty laugh a merry dance or comic song. And if "variety is the spice of life," it reaches perfection in the great comedy, "She Couldent Marry three.

## REBELLION IN CHINA.

LONDON, Nov. 26.—The Chronicle's correspondent at Tien-Tsin says; "The outbreak in the north, officially described as a raid of Mongolian robbers, proves to be an insurrectionary movement or serious dimensions. Dispatches received state that in Mongolia and some northern districts nearer the capital the revolutionary feeling is spreading rapidly, and the number of rebels is becoming alarming. An insurgent force consisting of several squadrons of Mongolian cavalry, besides infantry, is reported to be advancing on Pekin where the utmost alarm prevails. The population of a large area, actuated partly by inclination and partly by fear of the rebel soldiery, has joined the movement, together with several mandarins. Imperial troops have started to meet the rebels. The entire Christian population of Kingchou was massacred with the Belgian priests."

## THE COLLAPSE COMPLETE.

NOTHING IN SIGHT FOR FIELD, LINDLEY, WEICHERS & CO'S CREDITORS.

NEW YORK, November 30.—There was no material change in the aspect of affairs at the office of the suspended firm of Field, Lindley, Weichers & Co. this morning. Assignee Gould did not reach the office until 10.30 o'clock, but the clerks had been at work on the books for an hour before. Mr. Gould said that personally he knew nothing of the truth or falsity of the published reports of the alleged "crooked" transactions of Mr. Field. The statement, however, that he had given any such information to a reporter as was stated was untrue. He was trying to get at the facts, but as yet had learned but little. He had sought in vain for assets, but was unable to get even enough to pay the clerks.

There was no bank account whatever, and only a faint hope remained with him that there might be some call loans belonging to the firm upon which he might be able to realize something to defray the necessary expenses. There was a report published that a warrant for the arrest of E. M. Field had been placed in the hands of Inspector Brynes, and that he had detectives watching Mr. Field's house. The inspector to-day positively denied that there was any truth in either of these statements.

Assignee Gould says that he has found only $500 assets and there may be $2,000 available which will be used in paying the clerks their salary. He denied having had a conference with Cyrus W. Field with reference to helping his son, but thought he would naturally come to his aid.

Cyrus W. Field has transferred his property, consisting of two parcels on the southeast corner of Lexington avenue and Twenty-first street, to Isabella F. Judson of Irvington, N. Y., for $120,000.

On application of Frank T. Sprague, justice Lawrence, of the upreme court, has enjoined Field, Lindley, Weichors & Co', Edward H. Hussey and others from disposing of certain stock of the Edison Electric company, pending suit to recover the stock.

## Personal Pencilings.

Mr. Fred. D. Jencks of New York is visiting his friend Mr J. McMullin of Snow Shoe.

Misses Alice Holmes and Ada Wooden, who visited Bellefonte friends for several days, have returned to their home in Tyrone.

Misses Annie Murray and Emma Gillen after spending several days visiting their homes in Julian returned to Bellefonte on Tuesday evening.

Mr James McMullin that young merchant of Snow Shoe was seen on the streets of Bellefonte this morning. Jim is in Bellefonte quite often of late, "must be some attraction."

Mrs. Thos. Maher of Karthaus is visiting friends in Bellfonte. Mrs Maher is a very amiable lady and one who makes friends wherever she goes; she is the wife of Mr. Thos., Maher the obliging and eligible proprietor of the Potter House in the above named place.

## "UNCLE'S DARLING."

One of the most charming women on the American stage is Hettie Bernard Chase. She has fine talent and though very young has already been remarkably successful. She will make her appearance shortly in an "up-to-date" play, entitled "Uncle's Darling," introducing many specialties, new scenery, thrilling situations, humorous climaxes, singing and dancing. There will also be introduced some noted animals, prominent among them being a team of reindeer that are broken to drive in harness; they are splendid animals and surpass the true deer in size and strength being as tall as the shoulders of a horse, and unite great swiftness to patient endurance and fatigue, It is said that they are able to run thirty miles in an hour. They weigh about seven hundred pounds each and are valued up in the thousands. In addition to the reindeer some fine dogs will be introduced and altogether a most interesting entertainment may be expected.

## A GREAT ATHLETIC EVENT.

YALE DEFEATS PRINCETON BY A BIG SCORE.

MANHATTANFIELD, N. Y., NOV. 26.—The greatest athletic event of the year is over. Yale and Princeton have fought their battle for supremacy in the foot ball field, and long will it be remembered by the thousands who saw one of the finest games ever played in this country. By 1.30 every available space about the field was occupied, and by the time the game was called it is estimated that fully 37,000 persons were present, and the amount paid for admission would reach $50,000.

The appearance of the Yale men was the signal for wild cheers and shouts and when Princeton appeared a moment later this was renewed. Then when the two teams lined up there was a sudden deluge of shouting and blowing of horns and waving of flags. A second later these wild men and women were as still as statues. The great struggle was about to begin. Princeton won the toss and chose the west side of the field. The first half was full of brilliant plays and closed without either side scoring. In the second half McCormick made the first touch down, followed in a few minutes by another by Winter, McClung in both instances failing to kick a goal. Score, Yale 8, Princeton 0. Then McCormick made one of the prettiest plays of the day, kicking a goal from the field. Score, Yale 13, Princeton 0.

But a few minutes remained, during which, amid the wildest enthusiasm, Bliss ran seventy yards safely past Princeton's goal line and McClung easily kicked a goal and the score was Yale 19, Princeton 0. When time was called the ball was slightly in Yale territory. The scene and sounds cannot be described.

Not excelled by any high-priced liniment, Salvation Oil, twenty-five cents a bottle.

P. T. Barnum thought that he had got the nineteenth century boom in Jumbo, but he forgot the great excitement caused by the sale of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, the beer of cough remedies.

## MARRIED.

On Wednesday evening at the residence of the bride's parents by the Rev. W. A. Houck, Mr. Ewing T. Massey, of Brownsville, Fayette county, to Miss Laura M. Hull, third daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Hull, of Bellefonte. The bride was the recipient of many handsome as well as useful presents.


FROM MONTANA.

"It is a pleasure to inform you of the good that S. S. S. has done me I had blood poison several years ago, which had never been eradicated from my system. Last November it broke out in the shape of salt-rheum on the back of my hands. I spent sixty dollars trying to be cured by the treatment of physicians and taking other medicines, and never found any benefit from any treatment until I commenced taking S. S. S. That cured me sound and well, and now I feel that I am a well man. I took only three bottles. I have recommended the medicine to a great many people, and find that it is benefitting them as well as myself."—S. S. BURRELL, Horse Plains, Montana.

S. S. S. never fails to relieve the worst cases of blood poison when taken by the directions, and before some vital organ has become impaired, so as to render a cure impossible. We will mail a valuable book on the blood and skin to any who will apply for it.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.



Do not consult anybody, but invest twenty-five cents in a bottle of Salvation Oil. It kills pain!


When we reflect that so many human beings die of Consumption we must come to the conclusion that everybody should be provided with Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup the poor contumptive's friend

### Letter List.

The following letters remain uncalled for in the Postoffice Nov. 30 1891.

John Cranford; W. M. Dight; Mrs. Emma Deilrich; Mrs. J. A. Eminhiga; Lizzie Ery; M. Chralie Jack; Anna Kern; M. Sayers; Mrs. Mary Sutton; J. M. Smith.

When called for please say advertised

J. A. FIEDLER P. M.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE